

# The Saturday News

SEVENTH YEAR, No. 7.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1912.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## Jasper's Note Book

**I**n the railway policy outlined on Tuesday by Mr. Sifton is carried out in accord with the letter of the agreements made with the various companies, a great work will undoubtedly be accomplished.

We require railways in all directions to open up the vast areas of potential wealth that lie within our boundaries, and we are not disposed to wait an unreasonable length of time to secure them.

As to the means that the government has adopted to meet the public demand, there is no question that it is the proper one. The province would not be for a moment warranted in launching out on a railway building programme of its own. By pledging its credit to aid private enterprise, it effects the object in view without taking upon itself the direct responsibilities which no sane man, who has watched the experience of government construction and operation in other countries and in part of our own and who appreciates local conditions, would have it assume.

**T**HE wild and foolish talk that we hear from some people who have been entrusted with high office in important organizations makes one marvel. Mr. Tregillus, the president of the United Farmers of Alberta, for instance, declares that if the government had undertaken to build all the lines for which it is guaranteeing bonds, it could have more than paid for these from the proceeds of the sales of townsites alone. It is a pity that such a genius for railway finance is not being given a larger scope.

Along with his criticism of the railway policy he delivers an attack on the government for its decision to go out of the hail insurance business. This was a very small venture as compared with that involved in the building and operating of a railway. The province has managed to lose half a million dollars in the course of six years through it. No wonder, knowing all the influences that are brought to bear to make it impossible for a government to conduct such operations successfully, the people with level heads on their shoulders find little sympathy with Mr. Tregillus' ideas.

**T**HE railway problem can best be solved by having the province aid private builders in such a way as to ensure construction at the earliest feasible moment and to fully protect the public interests involved. The arrangements which Mr. Sifton has made are in themselves most satisfactory. The only argument that can be used effectively against them is that all but some four hundred of the 1813 miles guaranteed is assigned to the Canadian Northern and that that road already has undertaken very large obligations in the way of railway building in Alberta which it has not fulfilled in the time specified in its agreement.

This must weaken the enthusiasm with which the proposals would otherwise be received.

The only thing for the railway to do is to go ahead with its new programme in such a way as to live down this dissatisfaction and for the government to see to it that the obligations are carried out faithfully.

It will be according to the manner in which work is prosecuted within the next year or so that the policy announced this week proves a popular one or not. It is this rather than the promises now made that will count.

**T**HE outstanding feature of the programme is the provision which is made for the opening up of the northern part of the province. The C.N.R. is to extend its Onoway branch through to Grande Prairie, a distance of 310 miles. The Edmonton, Dunvegan and British Columbia railway, which is building under an arrangement with the G.T.P., is to build 350 miles from Edmonton to Dunvegan on the Peace River. The C.N.R. builds from Athabasca Landing to Peace River Crossing, 220 miles, to Fort McMurray 175 miles, and to Lac La Biche, 40 miles. It also builds in a northeasterly direction from Edmonton to the eastern boundary of the province, a distance of 180 miles.

If these roads are completed by the end of 1915, as is bargained for, there will before many more years have passed be as many people in Alberta north of Edmonton as south of it. We have, few of us, any conception of what the change will mean not only from a provincial but from a national standpoint.

In addition to this there are to be the north and south lines, one through the foothills and the other along the eastern boundary of the province. The first is to be 330 and the second 420 miles in length.

## The King-Emperor and Queen-Empress



Their Majesties were this week given a most Enthusiastic Welcome Home from their trip to India

## The Duke of Connaught



A Recent Snap-shot of the Governor-General, who has been very much to the fore in the columns of the American Papers in Connection with his visit to New York and Washington

A line, 165 miles long, running in a southeasterly direction connects up Edmonton with the easterly boundary of the province while several other short lines add to the C.N.R. network in that direction.

The guarantees range from \$13,000 per mile to \$20,000. The Onoway branch, the Dunvegan line and the coal line which the G.T.P. is to construct from Bickerdike south carry the \$20,000 guarantee.

A mass of information has been presented within the last two years in reference to the cost of railway construction and the amounts guaranteed look quite reasonable in the light of this.

**T**HE bill to grant degree-conferring powers on the part of the University of Alberta was defeated on its second reading by a vote of 17 to 15. One must

admire the enterprise of the men who are behind the Calgary institution. But as the province has undertaken to establish a university of its own, which needs all the support that its people are able to give it, it would be manifest folly to allow another institution to divide the field.

The location of the University of Alberta has absolutely nothing to do with the matter. Whether this was the proper one or not, there is no need to discuss at this late date. The fact to deal with is that the province has assumed the responsibility for the enterprise and it would be poor business to put obstacles in the way of its success.

With the money that has been raised in Calgary a most useful educational purpose may be served. It has been suggested that it be devoted to the establishment of a large technical school which is very badly needed and which could work in conjunction with the provincial university. But the authority, so far as the conferring of degrees is concerned, should remain completely under state control.

**I**f it is unfortunate that no steps were taken in Alberta to celebrate the Dickens centenary on Wednesday. There are a host of Dickens enthusiasts in the province. Many of them observed the occasion in a quiet way in their own homes by the reading of this and that passage from the great novelist. After all, was not this the kind of tribute that he would most have appreciated.

The appeal which he makes becomes stronger with the passing years. In brownstone palaces and humble shacks, in the crowded cities and in the out of the way places of the world he has his devoted admirers by the legion and the influence which he has exerted in brightening and standing those on whom the pressure of the workaday world bear hard can hardly be overestimated.

JOHN STOCKS,  
Dem. Minister,  
Department of Public Works,  
Edmonton, Alta.

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## CITY OF EDMONTON

### Assessment—1912.

Public notice is hereby given that the Assessment of the City of Edmonton for the current year is now being compiled and Owners and Agents are respectively requested to forward a list of the properties and particularly a list of the changes since last assessment and the School they wish to support; in order to be able to make an Assessment Roll as complete and perfect as possible, which will be the basis from which the 1912 Voters' Lists will be compiled. Lists affecting the north side of the river should be mailed to the City Hall, 34 Fraser Ave., and those for the south side of the river to the City Hall, 25 Main Street N., Edmonton, South.

The Assessment Roll must be completed on or before the 30th Day of April next.

D. M. McMILLAN,  
City Assessor.  
Edmonton, Feb. 7, 1912.  
Feb. 17 Mar. 2 Apr. 6

## GROSSDALE SUBDIVISION

A new subdivision, lying to the south of Stratheona and the University grounds, and of beautiful grade, is being sold by the firm of B. F. Blackburn Co., of this city. The name of the subdivision is Grossdale, and the property is owned by an outside company known as the Providence Realty Co. For purposes of the sale the Blackburn Company have opened up new premises on Jasper Avenue, and by means of maps, plans and the aid of courteous assistants, are in a position to make known to intending purchasers the principal amenities and future possibilities of this well situated piece of property. There is little doubt but what the sales for lots in this beautiful piece of property will be large, and the company is wisely taking the necessary steps to accommodate intending purchasers.

## THOUGHT IT WAS CANCER

"Fruit-a-lives" completely restored me SYDNEY MINKS, N.S., Jan. 25th, 1910. "For many years, I suffered tortures from indigestion and dyspepsia. Two years ago, I was so bad that I vomited my food constantly. I also suffered with Constipation. I consulted physicians, as I was afraid the disease was cancer, but medicine gave only temporary relief.



I read in the 'Maritime Baptist' about 'Fruit-a-lives' and the cures this medicine was making and I decided to try it. After taking three boxes, I found a great change for the better and now I am cured. I have been cured by 'Fruit-a-lives' when every other treatment failed, and I reverently say 'Thank God for 'Fruit-a-lives'." EDWIN ORAM, Sr. "Fruit-a-lives" sweetens the stomach, increases the actual quantity of gastric juice in the stomach and ensures complete digestion of all sensible food. "Fruit-a-lives" is the only medicine in the world made of fruit juices. 30c. a box, 6 for \$2.00, 12 for \$3.50. At all dealers. Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

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Customers



## THE LOUNGER

There was a young man I know who got married about a year ago, and after the marriage he and his wife had an interminable dispute as to whether they should buy two motor-cycles or a five horse-power runabout suitable to their means. He said: "My wife and I wrangled for months, but, thank goodness, we have compromised at last." "What have you compromised on?" I asked. "A baby carriage," he answered with a wide, glad smile.

"Is he a man of regular habits?" "Yes, indeed. They're bad habits, mind you, but very regular."

"We had a fine sunrise this morning," said one Edmontonian to another. "Did you see it?" "Sunrise?" said the second man. "Why, I'm always in bed before sunrise."

He came creeping in at the usual hour when a man finds it convenient to enter his house with as little commotion as possible. He replied, in response to the usual wifely query put to the gentlemen who arrive home at that hour of the night that he had been sitting up with a sick friend.

"A sick friend, indeed! And what ailed him?"

"W-why, he lost \$87."

Among the members of a certain club are a doctor and a minister, who delight in the exchange of their respective professions. One day, the minister observed the doctor going to read to old Cunningham, and was aware that the old man was a friend, the doctor, "Is he much of a doctor?"

"He is a doctor of expressions, the physician."

"Your help more than mine."

"And, the minister exclaimed anxiously. "It is as bad as that?"

"Suffering from insomnia."

"Phine: 'Uncle, is you 'fraid o' the doctor?"

"You 'fraid o' thunder an' lightning?"

"Of course not!"

"Aid o' p'leecemen?"

"Isn't 'fraid of anything except Aunt Sarah."

## MASTERS OF THEM ALL. WE LEAD, OTHERS FOLLOW

This is a motto which can be backed up by showing the wonderful progress we have made in the tailoring business. It is not always a good suit of clothes, that has a good appearance at a first glance. It needs good cloth, good material in the making and good workmanship. Our cloths are of the best Worsteds and Tweeds and our

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Come to us for further particulars after reading the Commandment, which follows:

"Thou shalt not be content to go about thy business looking like a misfit, for thou shouldst know that thy personal appearance is better than a letter of recommendation."

La FLECHE Bros.  
Always Reliable.

A private soldier once rendered some slight service to the first Napoleon.

"Thank you, captain," said the emperor, carelessly.

"In regiment, sire?" was the instant response of the quick-witted private.

"In my guards," replied the emperor, pleased with the man's ready retort.

This incident, with appropriate variations, also happened to Genghis Khan, Ivan the Terrible, Attila, Gustavus Adolphus, Louis XIV., Charlemagne, Alexander, King Alfred, Xerxes, Richard the Lion-hearted, and Henry of Navarre.—Success.

"I say, my dear," exclaimed a "golden youth" to a pretty nurse maid in Hyde Park, "I wish I was a youngster in your charge!"

"So do I," responded the girl. "I should then have the chance of teaching you better manners."

"Professor," said Miss Skylight. "I want you to suggest a course in life for me. I have thought of journalism."

"What are your own inclinations?"

"Oh, my soul yearns and throbs and pulsates with an ambition to give the world a lifework that shall be marvellous in its scope and weirdly entrancing in the vastness of its structural beauty!"

"Woman, you're born to be a milliner."

—Tilt-Bits.

Messenger: "Who's the swell ye was talkin' to, Jimmie?"

Newsboy: "Aw! Him 'an' me's worked together for years. He's the editor o' one o' my papers!"

—London "Opinion."

The wife of an overworked promoter said it breakfast:

"Will you post this letter for me, dear? It's to the furrier, countermanding my order for that nine-hundred-dollar sable and ermine stole. You'll be sure to remember?"

The tired eyes of the harassed, "habby promoter lit up with joy. He seized a skipping rope that lay with a heap of dolls and toys in a corner, and going to his wife, he said:

"Here, tie my right hand to my left foot, so I won't forget."

"Well," said a farmer to an Irishman who was employed on his farm, "I heard you had a little encounter with my Devonshire bull yesterday. Who came off best?"

"Sure, your honor," said Pat, "it was a loss up."

He: "I come here so frequently, that I'm beginning to think you look on me as a so 'of chestnut — roasted chestnut, as it were."

She: "No, not a roasted chestnut. When a chestnut is roasted, it pops."

Gertie: "Those roses you sent me were lovely and fresh. I do believe there is a little dew on them still."

George: "Well, there is, since you mention it; but I shall pay it off shortly."

## WOMEN STILL ARE PRAISING THEM

Mrs. Geo. Butler Tells What Dodd's Kidney Pills Did For Her.

She was tired, nervous and run down, and suffered from pains in the back—Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her.

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"My trouble was brought on by hard work," Mrs. Butler tells her friends. "For four years I suffered from pain in the back. I was always tired and nervous. My head ached and I had dark circles under my eyes, which were also puffed and swollen."

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# The Saturday News

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I told you last week that through my kitchen  
door, enter a great many of the instructors who  
let me into the secrets and philosophy of life.

Tom—a simple soul.

A butcher's boy, a laundry-man! Strange teach-  
ers for one who loves—yes, loves the luxuries of  
life, the gay whirl, the dance that leads one whither  
and you, and ends—I wonder where.

Yesterday morning was Monday. I got break-  
fast, and sat down to it in my wonted perfunctory  
fashion. Sunday had preceded Monday. There had  
been little difference in the schedule of my day's  
work. A few hymns perhaps.

That seventh day of rest, according to the old  
idea, I left behind me with Sunday-school days.  
They are very sweet to look back on now, those  
quiet peaceful times. The church-bells; the orderly  
walking to and from the House of the Lord. Lazy,  
sleepy afternoons. The early tea with the three-  
layer marble cake, all you wanted of it, and then  
more church, and the big-voiced fine, old man, who  
thundered his "Hell!" and "Eternal Damnation" at  
you—until you shivered with delicious tremors up  
your back, but who said little of the "streets of  
shining gold," and the "harps" and the Heaven  
that you, in your childish dreams, conjured up.

Another Sunday—and no sermon. Monday  
morning again, breakfast, and that gathering up of  
oneself for a new week.

Before me lay the morning paper.

"Nothing in it, I suppose, as usual," I had be-  
gun, when the heading on the first column gave me  
pause. "Nothing in it!" and then I read the soul-  
stirring account that surely few of you missed; of  
the breaking away of the ice-bridge at Niagara on  
Sunday last, of the three who went down to their  
death with it, through eyes wet with tears for the  
gallantry of the boy and man who put up such a  
struggle for the poor exhausted woman who shared  
their fate.

And then the strangest thing happened. Though  
Monday, once more the Sunday benediction feeling  
of early childhood seemed to descend upon me.  
I was at church.

Not in a stained-glass window edifice, dim with  
the holy subdued light that seems to save itself for  
the temples built by the hands of men; but in God's  
great out-of-door cathedral, where birds, water,  
trees, and the lowing of cattle, lift their voices in  
one great choir of praise and adoration.

There was no preacher.

The congregation stood on the banks of a mighty  
gorge. Down below ran swirling waters, with great  
white tomb-stones of ice scorching against one  
another. On two of the stones were three black  
dofs.

There was no sound. No voice raised itself to  
thunder maledictions on the wicked, or hold forth  
promises to the good.

And yet I wonder if the sermon preached last  
Sunday morning not only to those who were present  
at the scene of the tragedy, but wherever the  
story is read or told, will not thrill to it, as they  
never yet responded to the voice of the preacher,  
with his tale of a beautiful hereafter, or his picture  
of that grim Inferno yawning for those who stay  
away from Church, and follow too much the devices  
and desires of their own hearts.

Against the record of heroism and coolness in  
the face of an awful death, which Eldridge Stanton  
and Burrell Heacock gave an exhibition of at Ni-  
agara, what has the average sermon to offer, to  
help you and I in this Everyday World?

Do the faraway Golden Streets with their  
dreamy vagueness, stir us to action, or to wanting  
to be good, as does the example of another one of  
ourselves who has been tried and not-found want-  
ing?

Is the church-door with its soft-carpeted en-  
trance, the only way to perfection and the Life  
beyond?

Are all the great sermons preached from ele-  
vated pulpits? In the accepted text book of the  
world's great preachers, are all the names and faces  
to be found, that have led men on to grace, and a  
higher standard of living. No. I think not.

Maude, the great war-correspondent, writing of  
G. W. Stevens, who died in Ladysmith during the  
bombardment speaks of his having found "a strange  
side-path" (death) out of a beleaguered city.

May not some of us who are a bit careless,  
stumble, with such guides as Sunday's heroes, on  
some such strange side-paths to the Golden City?

May not the men who walk the streets and

woo's of a Sunday, hear grander sermons than the  
parsons deliver from the rostrums? And among  
the list and faces of the World's Greatest Preachers,  
shall we not come across crude Jim Bludso who did  
their simple duty, of gallant, worn-out women,  
grown grey with unselfish labor, and of Eldridge  
Stantons and Burrell Heacocks who met death un-  
afraid.

God rest them!

Accidents and tragedies in which a man and a  
woman figure together, perhaps not unnaturally  
suggests that old, old subject of discussion, if the  
woman can not be rescued should the man himself  
come back?

Various opinions have been expressed from time  
to time on that point. Some argue, that as the man  
is supposed, when he asks a girl to take her here  
or there, to constitute himself her protector on that  
occasion, he should use his last ounce of strength  
to keep his trust.

The majority of men understand and appreciate  
their position, so. Mark you, many undertake ex-  
pensive, who have no right or capacity, for carry-  
ing them out, but in an emergency, most men  
ring true.

Praise be! human nature has that something  
fine in it, that rises sufficient to the need.  
But cases have been, where the man has come  
back, and his companion been lost.

Sometimes no one but he himself knows how  
he kept his trust.

He may have shown the white feather, or Fate,  
that strange God of Destiny, have so arranged it  
that he was saved in spite of himself.

To come back, under any condition, to face not  
only his friends, but the girl's near relatives, to a  
sensitive soul, must be Hell pure and simple.

There will always be those who will blame him.  
Some who will say he might have done something  
he couldn't.

I think now of a case, much talked of not long  
since, where the man was rescued in a drowning  
accident, while skating, and the girl was lost.  
Against all doctor's orders, for he was suffering  
terribly from the shock and experience, he attended  
the victim's funeral, at the close of which her father  
came up to him and said, suggestively:  
"You shouldn't be here."

That was all—but the deadly cruelty of it!  
Is this sort of thing fair?

Oh the idle tongues in the world that make liv-  
ing so difficult.

The injustice of some, who judge of that of  
which they have no sure knowledge!

Are you and I of these?  
If so I think that in future because a boy and a  
man at Niagara kept their trust as they did, we will  
think better of all human nature, and believe that  
when men do come back, it is because Fate was  
too strong for them, not that they did not live up to  
their trust.

If we err on the side of charity, the man surely  
in his conscience has his own hell. We needn't add  
any faggots.

And the man is to be pitied, not blamed, who at  
a crucial moment shows the white feather.

You must go back further than one generation  
to evolve a coward.

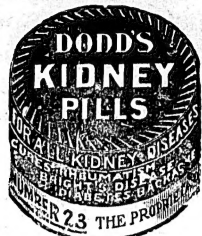
I have the report of the matron of the Child-  
ren's Shelter from Mr. Chadwick, which I am sure  
makes very interesting reading. The Shelter is do-  
ing a splendid work in Edmonton as the following  
account shows:

During the year ending October 31, 1911, 371  
children have been dealt with in the Shelter at Ed-  
monton. One for every day in the year, children  
of all sorts and conditions, of all ages and sizes.

The majority of these children were in a filthy  
state, often under fed, and utterly neglected as to  
morals and manners. The first work, then, is to  
better the condition of the child. It is worthy of  
note how much better children behave when they  
have been clean and comfortable. After the cleans-  
ing process, the rules of the Shelter are laid down  
and explained. Offenders are punished by imprison-  
ment and a diet of bread and water. This is very  
effective, but it is not resorted to very often, the  
children as a rule being eager to please, bright and  
tractable.

Stealing and lying are prevailing errors. One  
girl, fourteen years of age, said she did not know

(Continued on Page Seven.)



Government of the Province of  
Alberta.

## NOTICE TO STEAM ENGINEERS.

Notice is hereby given that  
examinations will be held at the  
undermentioned places by Mr.  
David Fraser, a duly appointed  
Inspector of Steam Boilers for  
the Province of Alberta.

Strathcona, March 2; Orange Hall,  
Edson, March 6; Grand Pacific  
Hotel.

Stony Plain, March 8, Bismark  
Hotel.

Morinville, March 11; Morinville  
Hotel.

Fort Saskatchewan, March 13;  
Queens Hotel.

Edmonton, April 1; Hourston's  
Hall.

At 9 o'clock a.m., for the purpose

of giving Engineers and Appren-  
tice an opportunity of qualifying  
for Certificates under the provi-  
sions of the Steam Boilers Act,  
1906.

Persons not already registered  
in the Province who desire Appli-  
cation Forms may obtain same by  
applying to the Department, or  
the above named Inspector, and  
such Application Form must be  
properly filled out, witnessed and  
declared before a Commissioner  
or Justice of the Peace before  
an examination can be granted.

JOHN STOCKS,  
Deputy Minister.

Department of Public Works,  
Edmonton, Alta. 8-3

## CITY OF EDMONTON

### Assessment—1912.

Public notice is hereby given  
that the Assessment of the City of  
Edmonton for the current year is  
now being compiled and Owners  
and Agents are respectively re-  
quested to forward a list of the  
properties and particularly a list  
of the changes since last assess-  
ment and the School they wish to  
support; in order to be able to  
make an Assessment Roll as com-  
plete and perfect as possible,  
which will be the basis from which  
the 1912 Voters' Lists will be  
compiled. Lists affecting the north  
side of the river should be mailed  
to the City Hall, 34 Fraser Ave.,  
and those for the south side of  
the river to the City Hall, 25 Main  
street N., Edmonton South.

The Assessment Roll must be  
completed on or before the 30th  
Day of April next.

D. M. McMILLAN,  
City Assessor.  
Edmonton, Feb. 7, 1912.  
Feb. 17 Mar. 2 Apr. 6

## GROSSDALE SUBDIVISION

A new subdivision, lying to the  
south of Strathcona and the Uni-  
versity grounds, and of beautiful  
grade, is being sold by the firm of  
B. F. Blackburn Co., of this city.  
The name of the subdivision is  
Grossdale, and the property is  
owned by an outside company  
known as the Providence Realty  
Co. For purposes of the sale the  
Blackburn Company have opened  
up new premises on Jasper ave-  
nue, and by means of maps, plans  
and the aid of courteous assistants,  
are in a position to make known  
to intending purchasers the prin-  
cipal amenities and future possi-  
bilities of this well situated piece  
of property. There is little doubt  
but what the sales for lots in this beau-  
tiful piece of property will be  
large, and the company is wisely  
taking the necessary steps to ac-  
commodate intending purchasers.

## Names That Are Not What They Seem

By H. Hamilton Fyfe, in London Mail.

Nothing provokes more small controversies across the dinner table or round the fire at afternoon tea than the proper pronunciation of names. Settled now the dispute whether the new Conservative leader in the Commons ought to be called Bone-ar or Bonnar Law. We know upon his own authority that the latter pronunciation is the right one. We know too, that we must say Lord Hall-due not Hal-dane. Many similar doubts have been cleared up in the columns of The Daily Mail during these last few days, yet the ground has only just begun to be covered. It is a subject with infinite branches.

To be impatient, as many are, with words which are spelt in one way and pronounced in another is to miss the whole interest of language. To ask "Why should names change?" is to question the one principle of which we are certain in this world of conjecture and doubt. Everything changes. Nothing can remain the same. Evolution is all powerful. London was once "Llandin" (Holy Hill). The Romans came and called it Londinium. That grew into London, and so we get, by a natural process, London. A "natural" process I call it, because it is natural to mankind to try and save itself trouble, and that is the root-cause of these name-transformations. Syllables are dropped so that the tongue may have a simpler task. Vowels which require a slight effort. Awkward meetings of consonants are slurred over to save time. Thus Marjoribanks becomes Marchbanks, two syllables instead of four. Beaulieu is turned into Bewley, which comes far more naturally to the lips. Pontefract, which sounds harshly and calls for a gymnastic exercise of the mouth, is simplified into Pumfret, a word that slips out like cream.

Here are several names which have been shortened in the course of centuries with the object of making human intercourse more easy:

Abergavenny—Abergenny.  
Beauchamp—Beecham.  
Belvoir—Beaver.  
Bethune—Beeton.  
Colquhoun—Cohoon.  
Crespigny—Creppiny.  
Dalziel—D.L.  
Droghda—Droheda.  
Fiennes—Fines.  
Foulis—Fowls.  
Meagher—Marr.  
Pole-Carew—Pool-Carey.  
Sandys—Sands.  
Villiers—Villers.  
Wemyss—Weems.  
Wyradbury—Raysbury.

Several of these are foreign names, mostly from France. They could not expect ever to be properly pronounced. They suffered their sea-change even as they crossed the Channel. But the others were all spoken once upon a time according to their appearance, and only changed by degrees. For example, Pontefract (which means the Place of the Broken Bridge) became in turn Pontefrat, Pontefret, Pontfret, and then Pumfret, each new pronunciation being easier than the one before. Others which have gone through various stages as they passed from lip to lip are:

Airesford—Allsford.  
Cirencester—Cicester.  
Cockburn—Coburn.  
Courthope—Cortup.  
Davenport—Daintry.  
Dymoke—Dimmock.  
Idesleigh—Idlsley.  
Kirkcubright—Kircueby.  
Launceston—Launston.  
Leominster—Lemster.  
Magdalen—Maudlin.  
Mainwaring—Mannerling.  
St. Maur—See-mer.  
Theobald—Tibbald.  
Woolfardisworthy—Oozry.  
Wrenfordsleigh—Rensley.

The most amusing instances of laziness in speaking are to be found in Spain. The Spaniards have made it a practice to cut down every word to an irreducible minimum of sound. Take their word for "son," which is as near as possible "eecho" (ch guttural as in "loch"). That was originally the Latin "filium." The French made it "fils," the Italians "figlio" (feelyo). The Spaniards could not be bothered with the "f" at the beginning or the "i" in the middle, so they simply pronounced the two vowels with a guttural noise, which comes natural to them, in between—"eecho."

Many names have lost their old original spelling altogether. Here is an example from Ireland. Ages ago there settled in that country (so it is supposed) a Frenchman called De Fraxinis. His descendants today are some of them called French and the others french. It might be supposed that

this was not a corruption but a complete change. It might be guessed that the Irish said, "Oh, we shall never get that name right. Where do they come from? France? Well, we'll call them French." But that explanation will not fit in with the fact that the head of the French branch is called Baron de Freyne, which is clearly a corruption of De Fraxinis. Probably the family were called first Fraxinis, then Freynes, and finally French, the older form, however, persisting in the title. There is no doubt whatever about the cause of the changes here. They were dictated by convenience; we might almost say by necessity.

On the other hand, there are a great many names of which it is difficult to say why they are not pronounced as they are spelt. One of these is Derby. Why should we be taught to call it Darby? It is not so called in the Midlands or by the majority of English people. The Americans all pronounce it "Durby." How did Darby come into use? Again, why must Pall Mall be sounded as if spelt Pell Mell? That is probably a relic of the time when the speech of the dandies who sauntered in Pall Mall was affected, when they also said "stap" for stop and "lard" for "lord," and "Tam" for Tom, as in Sir John Vanbrugh's plays. But how is it the foppish pronunciation holds good still. Why should Poulett be pronounced Paulet, and Dysart, Dye-zert, and Rouse, Roos? These seem to escape inclusion under the principle that it is the desire to save time and trouble which causes names to change.

Take at random a few more names and see how generally this principle applies:

Alleyne—Allen.  
Balliol—Bailiol.  
Buccleugh—Buckloo.  
Caius—Keys.  
Corcoran—Corkran.  
Foljambe—Fyljum.  
Herford—Harfud.  
Inge—Ing.  
Jervaulx—Jervis.  
Leveson-Gower—Lewson-Gore.  
Menzies—Mingis.  
Monmouth—Munmuth.  
Moray—Murry.  
St. Cyres—Sincere.  
St. John—Sinjon.  
Zouche—Zoosh.

Even in America, a country which has hardly had time to change its pronunciations, there are names of places which have been altered already. New York is called by New Yorkers "N' York." At first one does not recognize it. Arkansas is not pronounced with an "s" at the end, but Arkansas; Connecticut becomes Conneticut, and the Missouri is always spoken of as if it were spelt Mizzouri. Still, the tendency in the United States is to follow spelling, and the same drift of opinion may be noticed in this country. A confectioner in Pontefract was surprised when he found that his "Pumfret cakes" were named after the town, which he always called Pontefract. Chertsey is never called Chessy now, as it used to be. Uluxeter has come round from "Ux'ter" to Ewtuxeter. This is decidedly better than it would be to change the spelling. What a great deal we should lose in the way of associations by such a barbarous reform as that! Even if we sometimes have confusion (as in the case of St. Neot's, which is, even in its own neighborhood called St. Neet's, St. Neot's, St. Noot's, St. Newt's and St. Nott's), even if spelling calls for a little more care than it would if we adopted the phonetic style, still we gain manifest advantages by keeping our links with the past visible, being frequently reminded of the England that has—disappeared? No, for it has left its influence upon us all, upon our institutions, habits, character, national life. Every name has its history, and is closely bound up with the history of the nation. So even if we are glib at for "spelling a name Cholmondeley and pronouncing it Marchbanks," let us bear up. It is something for a country to possess names old enough to have evolved through the centuries into sounds which are altogether different from their looks.

An improved rifle of 13.5 calibre is to be used on British super-dreadnoughts in place of the gun of the same calibre introduced not long ago. It is more powerful both as to range and weight of projectile. The older 13.5 gun, which is to be used on some big ships not yet completed, throws a shell weighing 1,250 pounds, but the improved gun will carry a projectile weighing 1,400 pounds.

The new super-dreadnought will have also some improved 6-inch guns for protection against torpedo craft. Until very recently 6-inch guns were regarded as big enough for secondary batteries, but with the increasing tendency toward the use of heavier ordnance they have been relegated to the task heretofore assigned to fourteen-pounders and even three-pounders.



G.O. S. ARMSTRONG  
Mayor of Edmonton

## VOTE FOR Armstrong

The Peoples Choice for  
Mayor of Greater Edmon-  
ton.

Will you elect as Chief Magistrate of the greatest city in Western Canada, a man whose only claim to office is a technical knowledge of engineering, and with no experience in the affairs of this city, or a man of wide and practical business knowledge, who has devoted almost his entire time to the service of the city during the past three years?

Mayor Armstrong has acquired during his term of office as Alderman, and the last year as Mayor, an intimate knowledge of municipal affairs—a knowledge of the city's requirements and a wide and comprehensive scheme for the better management of the civic affairs.

He brings to the duties of the office a ripe experience, gained from the trying events of the past few years when the City has passed through the experimental stages of operation of public utilities and has been placed upon a stable basis that will assure a large measure of success and progress for the future.

The needed remedies for the defects of the Power House have been applied and the

citizens will be assured a steady and adequate water supply within the next few weeks.

An extensive programme of municipal improvement has been mapped out for the coming year and all the necessary arrangements have been made for the commencement of work in the early spring, months in advance of any previous year.

With all the remedies and defects of the past overcome, and a great future of progress and development before us, will you continue in office a man well qualified to give the citizens a sane, business-like administration, without sectional bias or prejudice, a man who will safeguard the city against the grasp of franchise-seeking corporations, and who will devote his entire energy and ability to the upbuilding of a great and flourishing city on both banks of the Saskatchewan.

The time is not ripe for a change in the administrative head of affairs. Continue in office a man who will work for and protect the best interests of the city.



Three Graces more expensively clothed than their sisters of antiquity.

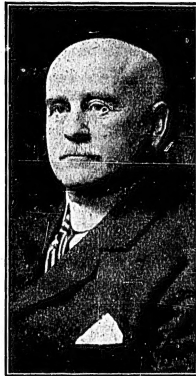
Gown to left is from Gerson, of old, gold Liberty silk under a peacock blue spangled net, price \$400. Gown to centre, of gold cloth, gold embroidery edged with chinchilla fur, from Beer, price \$800. Gown to right, made by Druiellet, of wistaria chiffon cloth. Gown over gown embroidered in gold. Price \$325.

—Underwood & Underwood, New York.



# A GREATER MAYOR FOR GREATER EDMONTON

Here's the  
MAN  
B. J. Saunders



With Malice to-  
wards None, and  
Equal Rights  
to all

## Why You Should Support This Candidate

IF you were a shareholder in a big corporation as you are in this City Corporation, which owned millions of dollars worth of utilities, you would want a man at the head who understood such things. IF that corporation were running behind financially and were not keeping up in its service to the demand of its patrons you would figure that it was not being run right. IF the man at the head of that Corporation told you the trouble was caused by ENGINEERING PROBLEMS you would want to get a man that could cope with them. IF that Corporation were facing an immediate merger with another Corporation that meant a further complication of those ENGINEERING PROBLEMS you would want to see a competent man in charge. AND FINALLY if at that juncture it was proposed to place at the head of that Corporation a man who combined rare executive ability and training as an Organizer and Systematizer with a long and successful career in the needs of a city, if you had the chance you would vote for that man, wouldn't you?

## THEN VOTE FOR

# B. J. SAUNDERS

## Mr. S. A. Gordon Barnes to the Electors of Greater Edmonton

Edmonton, Alta., February, 9, 1912.

Ladies and Gentlemen,—

Owing to the passing of the Amalgamation Bill, my term as School Trustee for the City of Edmonton was terminated at the end of one year of service. I am, therefore, asking your support for a continuance of the confidence which I have enjoyed during 1911.

In the following lines I have briefly referred to some of the problems to which I shall devote attention should you elect me. I shall endeavor to support a careful financial policy. TRUE education not only includes a good intellectual training, but should embody the strongest endeavor to solve the many moral, health, and social problems that touch our homes, our families, and our children. School Board work demands the best that any man can give it.

Further, I would ask your vote because in addition to having had about ten years of business experience, I am a teacher by profession, having taught both Public and High School work in the east as well as in the west, and have been a resident of the west for nearly fifteen years.

Thanking you for your kind attention and consideration, I am,

Yours sincerely,  
S. A. GORDON BARNES.

**BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS**—During the year 1911 the new High School was opened and the new Oliver School was completed, and put in operation. The McCauley School has been nearly completed and substantial preparations have been begun for the erection of the new Parkdale School. Arrangements are made for adding four new rooms to both the Alexander, Taylor, and McKay Avenue Schools. The grounds of the McKay Avenue School were enlarged. Negotiations have been made to arrange for the purchase of five new sites in the Hudson Bay Reserve. The advisability of purchasing whole blocks in the new sub-divisions for school purposes has been proven conclusively. I would favor the purchase of one or two more such sites at an early date.

It is important to build permanent schools at as soon a time as the need is apparent. I would support the building at once of a four room permanent school in Riverdale, and a new permanent school in the vicinity of the new High School. I consider that Greater Edmonton requires two High Schools, and would favor the continuance of the Strathcona Collegiate Institute. In fact, I would urge the continuance as closely as possible, the present organization of the Strathcona Schools.

**PUBLIC PLAYGROUND**—This Important

matter should be dealt with in the immediate future. At least two such places for play and recreation should be established and provided with proper supervision. Outdoor games could be taught, including such games as baseball, and football in the summer, and skating, hockey, and coasting in the winter.

Each permanent school should be provided with a shelter in which children could play in cold or rainy days.

**COMPULSORY EDUCATION**—On January 1, 1911, the Compulsory School Attendance Act came into force, and the Board appointed an officer to fulfill the required duties. The pronounced need and success of this department is readily seen by examining the following figures:

**Tenant Officer's Report from March 1, to December 31, 1911.**

Found to be truants and from schools.....	186
Found to be sick and kept at home.....	226
Found to be kept at home temporarily by parents.....	132
Found to be kept at home on account of vacation.....	17
Found to be working and had to return to school.....	81
Found to have come to the city and not started to school.....	97
Found to be leaving the city for homesteads, etc.....	16
Found to be excusable, being over 14 years.....	16

Total cases investigated during this time.....802

I am convinced that a record of each child, not only from seven to fourteen years of age, but from five to eighteen years should be consistently kept, and children should be urged (if not compelled by law) to either prove their attendance at an institution of learning or the fact of their following some reputable occupation. In this way most valuable assistance could be rendered the department of neglected children.

In my opinion, it is important that at least two or three kindergarten rooms should be organized to which children from five to seven years of age could attend if parents so desired. I would recommend in these the maximum of social training with the minimum of intellectual work.

**THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT**—The essential value of medical inspection is more and more apparent. "Prevention is better than cure," and it is therefore difficult to estimate the far reaching results of the physical examination of all children. There is sufficient work to employ the exclusive time of the physician. I believe the time has ar-

rived for such an arrangement. For example: in 1911, the Medical Director been able to give more time to his work, the spread of this terrible disease among our school children might have been suppressed more quickly, and perhaps lives saved. For emergency cases and to generally augment the services of the Medical Officer a trained nurse should be employed without delay.

An early investigation as to providing a consulting dentist to co-operate with the Medical Department of our school is urgent. The need of such a service is being generally recognized in other cities.

**SUPPLY DEPARTMENT**—This department provides seats, books, and equipment of all kinds, and the space required for this work is increasing very rapidly. In this connection I would suggest a small library in every room in the Public School in addition to the library provided in the High School. These libraries should also be formed in some simple way in connection with each temporary room. In each permanent High School, or Public School, there should be a supply room. This, and the increased space required for the building department will necessitate the erection of a separate building for School Board purposes. Arrangements for such a building should be considered.

**VOCATIONAL EDUCATION**—Inasmuch as about ninety per cent. of the children never avail themselves of the academic training provided in regular High Schools many up-to-date cities have established boys' and girls' schools. Some steps have been taken in this city along this line, and departments have been organized to teach manual training, and domestic science. A night school for such students was opened last fall. The success of these clearly point to the need of further development immediately along these lines. In many cities are departments teaching the underlying principles of the trades or business for boys, and branches of study such as dressmaking, stenography, millinery, and other practical homemaking arts for girls, are being successfully carried on.

**WIDER USE OF THE SCHOOL PLANT**—Hundreds of thousands of dollars are invested in school grounds and buildings. These plants are in use only five or six hours per day for five days in the week. Something should be done to bring these grounds and buildings into a larger public service. In many cities, the school house is being made a social centre in the community. Pupils are allowed to gather there after school hours, and in the evenings, under supervision, for the purpose of study and recreation, and parents are invited to meet there frequently and enjoy the social evening or hear a lecture on some interesting subject. Public debate is encouraged and many public questions are discussed. The parents thus become acquainted with the teachers of their children and with each other. Edmonton took her first step in this direction this year when the Board accepted the voluntary services of a number of public spirited young men who

offered to provide athletic instruction. Evening classes have been opened in Norwood and Alexander Taylor Public Schools, and these classes are held two evenings per week, and will be continued until the spring. Already one hundred and fifty boys have been in attendance, which, of course, is not compulsory. The advantages are obvious, but the system generally should be thoroughly investigated and extended as rapidly as the arrangements can be decided upon.

**TEACHERS' SALARIES**—It is an acknowledged fact that our teachers have been underpaid. In December last a substantial increase was made, which is more in keeping with the services rendered. I am sure this action meets with your hearty approval.

**THE BOARD ITSELF**—One of the first suggestions I made after my election last year was that of keeping an accurate record of the work of several standing committees, and further, that the Secretary of the Board should be the permanent Secretary of each of these Committees. There is no such record kept. The MAJORITY of the Board make up each Committee, and therefore, the recommendation of the Committee is likely to be FINAL. It is most important that the PUBLIC have more knowledge concerning the work of these committees. If elected, I intend to bring this matter up in the form of a regular resolution.

— O —  
GREATEST OF ALL.

He had just "asked papa."

Now the old gentleman was giving him a little homily on various topics in general, and his own daughter in particular.

"Young man," he concluded, his voice husky with emotion, "in giving you my daughter—my dear little girl—remember, I have entrusted you with the dearest treasure of my life!"

His prospective son-in-law was duly impressed, and endeavored to say how honored he was, how good he would be, and that his life would be spent, etc. etc. Through his stammering thanks came the sound of a church clock chiming.

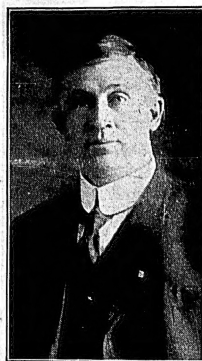
The young man pulled out his watch.

"Good gracious," he exclaimed, in surprise, "it's eleven o'clock. I never dreamed it was so late. My last car will have gone. Mr. Talkley, I wonder if you would be so kind as to lend me your bicycle on which to ride home."

The emotion and fatherly love died quickly out of the old man's face.

"Look here," he said coldly, quietly, "I wouldn't trust anyone on earth with that bike! It cost \$75."

## Are You a Voter? If so, I Want Your Vote



JOSEPH A. CLARKE,  
Candidate for Alderman, for  
1912

FOR THE FOLLOWING REASONS I ASK YOUR SUPPORT  
In accordance with the requisition asking me to accept the nomination, I stand pledged to advocate the following:

1. Elected Commissioners, with the right of Recall.
2. Public Ownership of all Utilities without any Company or Individual acting as Middleman, and getting a rake off.
3. Fullest and widest Publicity of all public business, trusting to the people to know how and why to apportion their own business.
4. Publicity Department and expenditure of the City to be under the control of City Employees.

The two big questions before the people are: The Water Supply and how to deal with the Hudson Bay Reserve.

I stand pledged to support a Gravity Water supply UNDER THE ABSOLUTE CONTROL OF THE CITY FROM SOURCE TO WATER TAP.

I stand pledged, to thoroughly investigate the matter of the Hudson Bay Reserve with a view to purchasing the same OUTRIGHT if the terms of sale are reasonable and businesslike.

I have pledged myself to advocate:

A first class City Band, Free Music for the People and lots of it.

Municipally owned and managed Skating Rinks, (Health and Amusement.)

I WILL GUARANTEE THAT no section, interest, clique or combination will exploit any of the City's Utilities for the personal profit of the owners of any particular Realty Section while I am in office; at least not without my protest.

For these reasons and on these terms your vote and influence are respectfully solicited, for

**Jos. A. Clarke**  
For Alderman in 1912.

M. MECKLENBURG, A.M.

Sight Specialist

25 Years Experience

313 Jasper E Phone 5225

Archibald Block,  
Edmonton, Alta.

Turner's  
Orchestra

FOR DANCES ETC.  
785 14th St. Phone 2038

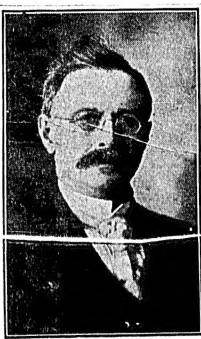
## MARY AND HER "MISSUS"

"Kil," in January Canada Monthly  
A servant of the English middle classes has been airing her views on her "Missuses," and life as a domestic of the present day. There does not seem to be much improvement since the days when "the Marchioness" worked for Miss Sally Brass and was fed from the fork's point on scraps by that fair spinner herself, who immediately locked up what was left of the scrag of mutton and the cold potatoes. This London slavey complains with acidity on the doings of Missus and her friends. Mary objects to being routed out of bed in the morning by the clamor of a sort of fire-bell which hangs over her head and which is rung "in a vicious manner" by Missus from the warm recesses of her own sleeping place. She complains, and quite correctly, of what she terms the "despicable actions" of the present day mistress in turning over a girl's belongings and telling her it is out of place for a maid to wear jewelry or clothes of modish cut. "We have to provide our own caps and aprons," says Mary, "and if the Missus doesn't like them, we have to get others." "I have served," she goes on, "as scullery-maid, cook, house-maid, parlor-maid; washerwoman and boot-black all rolled into one for about four shillings (one dollar) a week." Sometimes Mary has had to turn in the load of coal when it came; sometimes she had half a dozen rugs and carpets to beat every day. One lady asked Mary if she had a sweetheart, and told her if he came to see her, the dogs would be turned on him—whereupon the worm turned and Mary left. To sum up, Mary and her fellows are treated to a dog's life. They must be smart and good looking, but woe betide them if the master's son is seen speaking to one. If the master—! Help! Murder! Police!

And, why, Mary, don't you come over to Canada? And why, Mary, after you've been here for some time, and are being well paid and decently treated do you forget all about that life in London and so often turn out worthless and impudent and overbearing?

Of course you are sometimes a jewel of great price and you know it and get your price, but you write to the papers just the same about the Canadian "Missuses" and she writes back about you. And what on earth would the newspapers do if they had not you and massage and the suffrage to fall back on in the dry news seasons?

Anyway, Mary, you are welcome. We won't set the dog on if you speak to the master's son—your sweetheart, nor dismiss you but we draw the line at the master.



J. J. DENMAN,  
Candidate for Alderman for  
1912.

## AN UNWELCOME GIFT.

"Accused of begging!" exclaimed the magistrate. "Why, you are the very man who was begging at my door yesterday."

"Yes," assented the vagrant, with a sneer, "and you didn't give me anything."

"Well, I'll give you something now. Fourteen days."

## HOW HE GOT OUT OF IT.

A man was being tried on the charge of selling adulterated whisky. The whisky was offered in evidence.

Jury retired to try the evidence. Judge (presently): "What is the verdict?"

Foreman of the Thirsty jury: "Your honor, we want more evidence."

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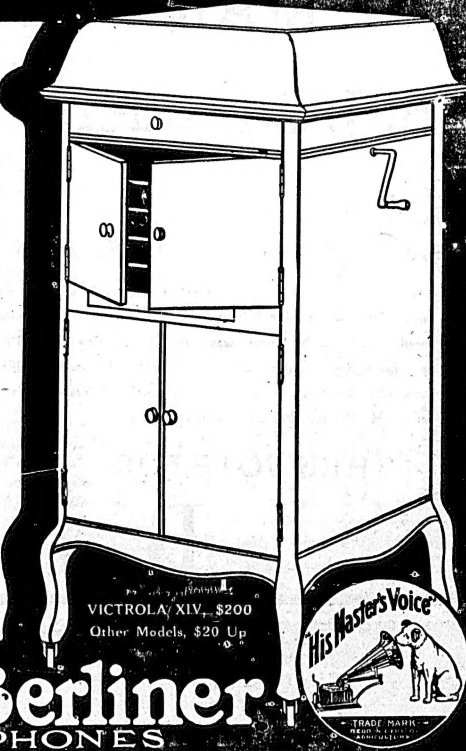
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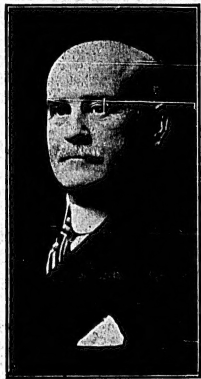
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## To the Electors of the City of Edmonton



Having decided to offer myself as a Candidate for the Mayoralty of Greater Edmonton, I deem it my duty to place before you what I would endeavor to accomplish if elected, and at the same time to say I am strictly in favor of Municipal Ownership of all our utilities.

(1) **Amalgamation Agreement.** It would be my aim to cement the union of the two municipalities by giving equal consideration to all parts of the Greater City, and by carrying out the Amalgamation Agreement in the letter as well as in the broad spirit on which it is founded.

(2) **Water Supply.** For some years past the water supply on the North side of the River has been very unsatisfactory. We have had repeated assurances from those responsible that this condition of affairs would be remedied. I am sure you will agree with me that this has never been accomplished. If elected, I pledge myself during my term of office, to put in motion such arrangements as will, when completed, give us an ample supply of pure water for all purposes, to meet present and future requirements.

(3) **Power Plant.** As is well known, the financial success of many, if not all the cities utilities, depends to a more or less extent on the Power Plant. It may be doubtful whether the power plant has received in the past too little or too much attention. My object would be, first, to move in the direction to Standardize the machinery, thus lessening the chances of failure of supply of power through breakages, and cheapening the cost of repairs; and secondly, to place this important utility on a more economical basis.

(4) **Street Railway.** The Street Railway service ought to be improved so as to earn the maximum revenue and such extensions outside of those included in the Amalgamation Agreement made from time to time as promise a sufficient revenue to make such extensions pay. I believe in extending this utility to serve the public and not to any particular interest.

(5) **Paving.** All the main thoroughfares on both sides of the River ought to be permanently paved as soon as possible, special attention being given to the main road connecting the North and South sides of the River, and to all the main roads leading into the country.

(6) **Penitentiary.** The present situation of the Penitentiary is a bar to the progress of a certain portion of the city, and I will put forward my strongest efforts to induce the Dominion Government to have it removed.

(7) **Refuse Disposal.** It is unfair that any one portion of the City should be made a dumping ground for the rest of the City, to the detriment of the inhabitants of that particular portion. I would endeavor to provide suitable and proper facilities for the destruction of the City's garbage without offence to any particular portion of the community.

(8) **City Hall.** The construction of a City Hall sufficient to accommodate the business of the City for an indefinite time is now a necessity, and immediate steps should be taken with this end in view.

(9) **Municipal Stockyards.** In order to foster the Stock Industry and centralize it in the City of Greater Edmonton, it is advisable to construct Municipal Stockyards.

(10) **Markets.** Suitable accommodation to meet the requirements of the City in the way of better market facilities on both sides of the River should be provided.

(11) **Industries.** Greater efforts should be put forth to show the advantages we possess geographically, and as a railway centre to induce manufacturing industries of various kinds to locate in our midst, thus ensuring an ever-increasing pay-roll. We must realize the ever important necessity of our being producers and not purchasers only.

(12) **Armory.** I would be in favor of urging upon the Dominion Authorities the importance of the construction of an Armory in the immediate future, to meet the requirements of both present and future military organizations.

Other matters that will receive my best attention are the providing of a Gas Plant, the improvement and extension of Parks on both sides of the River for the beautifying of the City, and anything that may arise for the betterment of the City at large.

Everything incurring the expenditure of money to be done with due regard to the City's Present and prospective financial position and the administration of all the city's affairs to be progressive and abreast or rather ahead of the times.

Yours faithfully,

**B. J. Saunders**

1st February, 1912.

## Music and Drama

As there is probably no greater actor before the public today than Johnston Forbes-Robertson, it is a quite unnecessary observation that his coming to Alberta is the most important dramatic event in the history of the province.

It is thirty years since he burst into fame in the golden days of the Lyceum in association with Irving and Terry. His Claudio to Terry's Beatrice was proclaimed the finest that the stage had ever seen. Since that time he has essayed many roles and has won repeated triumphs. When Ellen Terry came to celebrate her Jubilee in 1906, the feature of the historic performance that was then given at Drury Lane was a scene from "Much Ado About Nothing" with the veteran actress and our visitor of this week in the roles that they had filled with so much distinction a quarter of a century before. But notable as has been Forbes-Robertson's career, we have seen him this week in the part that will in all probability be accepted as his greatest one. "The Passing of the Third Floor Back" was produced for the first time some years ago and everywhere that it has been given it has made a most profound impression. Frequent references have been made to it in this department, without the slightest thought that in faraway Alberta we should ever have the privilege of seeing it for ourselves.

It is popularly must disarm those who are disposed to be pessimistic in respect to the future of the stage. The public does not want plays which appeal to the lowest in our natures. The greatest dramatic successes are those which are built on the highest plane. All that is required is that talent be applied to them.

What sermon ever produced the effect which this dramatic offering of Jerome K. Jerome's has done in the hands of an interpretative genius such as Forbes-Robertson.

The crowded houses that have greeted him and his talented company at the Empire show the possibilities of Edmonton as a theatrical field. In Calgary it fell to Mr. Forbes-Robertson's lot to open the new theatre which must mean so much to that city and which we have the assurance of seeing duplicated in Edmonton at an early date. Such a reception as has been accorded him in this out-of-the-way part of the King's dominions must have proven very gratifying.

The first performance in Edmonton comes too close to the hour of publishing the Saturday News for a detailed notice to be given. This must be held over till another week. Suffice to say at the moment that any who have not seen "The Passing of the Third Floor Back" when these lines meet them should not fail to take advantage of the opportunity that is still open.

Our old friend, Mr. William Yule, brought an excellent company to Edmonton at the first of the week and gave a delightful performance of "The Rivals." Sheridan's comedy never loses its freshness. The fact that it was written in the eighteenth century and that this is the twentieth does not interfere with the appeal which its humor makes.

Those who have seen Joseph Jefferson or his son, W. W. Jefferson, who succeeded to his father's roles and proved most worthy of them, have an exacting standard by which to judge of Mr. Yule's

work as Bob Acres. But he stood the test admirably. It was clever in the extreme and confirms the opinion which has been expressed on this page in the past that his ability deserved recognition in a much wider field than that which he has been laboring in.

Special mention should also be made of Mr. Edwards' Sir Anthony and of Mr. Clayton's Sir Lucius. They were both exceedingly well played. Miss Lamar's Mrs. Malaprop was spoiled to a certain extent by indistinct enunciation, a first necessity in the part. Miss Eddy, also a favorite of other years in Edmonton, when she was leading lady to Harold Nelson, was a charming Lydia Languish, though a trifle more animation would have been welcome.

Dudley Buck's cantata "The Coming of the King," was given an excellent rendition at the First Presbyterian Church on Monday night.

The occasion was a notable one by reason of the fact that it was the last appearance of Miss Ethel Webster prior to her removal from Edmonton, her marriage taking place later in the week. Miss Webster has given the most genuine pleasure to all lovers of the best in music during the past seven or eight years. They are under no small debt to her and are hopeful that from time to time in the future the opportunity may offer itself for them to hear her splendid voice again.

—FIRST NIGHTER.

## THE MIRROR.

(Continued from Page Three.)

why it was wrong to steal and lie until told in the Shelter. This girl was afterward adopted into a good home, where she is doing well and is highly thought of. Another case, three girls rescued from the most wretched home conditions—health impaired—minds polluted; it did not seem as if they could know anything but evil. On being brought to the Shelter their health was cared for, they were made clean and comfortably clothed, disciplined and taught to work. Recently these girls were sent to relatives, healthy, brighter minds with a clear knowledge of what is right, and capable of earning a living in any home.

Children from thirteen to sixteen years of age are hard to deal with, especially girls, who are in the majority. These have been thrown on their own responsibility too early, and without home influence or protection. These are the refractory ones, who resent being deprived of their liberty. To these a good dose of the "Children's Protection Act" as it effects each individual case, has a most soothing effect. Talks and lectures on the evil of their ways follow, and a better course of life pointed out to them.

These girls are put to work sewing, mending, making beds, setting tables, ironing, caring for younger children and assisting in the work of the home generally. After a week or so there is a marked difference in the deportment; the discontent lessens; interest in the doings of the Shelter is apparent, and a new life begins for them.

Life at the Shelter is not so dull. Apart from out-door play, the children are encouraged in games, singing, reading, reciting, holding concerts of an evening, while the little Sunday School service with its Bible story and song is eagerly looked forward to.

(Signed) GEORGIA P. BATE, Matron C.A.S.

—PEGGY.

## ARE YOU SATISFIED TO DRINK MUD?

Does it mean anything to you when the water is shut off? Would it embarrass you in any way if your property were destroyed by fire?

Do you want some one to especially take up the fight for a pure, adequate and continuous water supply?

THAT'S ME! IF YOU ELECT ME.

This is not an empty pre-election promise; I have seen my children ill with typhoid; I have been visited by fire both in my business and my home, and have been hit hard financially in my business due to the lack of a continuous and adequate water supply.

I have kicked, waited and suffered for five years awaiting an improvement of conditions—and I am tired of promises and excuses.

Now, I want your vote. I want to butt in and carry on the fight for you all, that I started last summer. Give me a chance and I'll devote all my energies to improving conditions, and if I am not elected I will still carry



Gustave H. May, of the firm Byron-May Co., Candidate for Alderman—The water situation my only platform.

on the fight, as the welfare of my family or your family means more than office or dollars and cents to me.

I pledge myself to investigate carefully and weigh up in a cold-blooded, businesslike way any scheme proposed that will give us the results we expect, and I will give no opinion, or voice my sentiments behind closed doors, either.

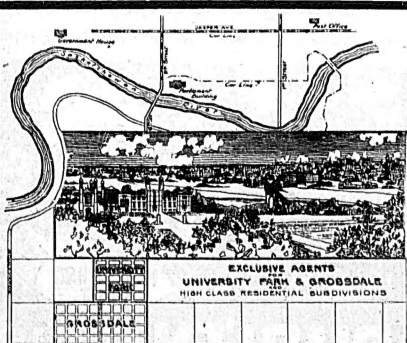
I am on record and stand pledged not to give away any franchise to any one.

I seek no contracts from the city, nor am I in any line of business that I could profit by any. I have no supplies to sell, nor any axe to grind.

Your fight is my fight, and I ask a chance of you to carry on the battle.

In conclusion, I stand pledged to a sane, efficient and economical administration of affairs of the city of Edmonton, and will support any man who will help give it to us.

Yours faithfully,  
GUSTAVE H. MAY.



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### NOT DISCONCERTED.

"Yes, madam," said the cement seller, holding up a plate whose fragments had been glued together, "you will observe that Slickum's Patent Family Comfort Cement holds anything firmly and everlasting. To this plate, for instance, I now suspend by a wire a twenty-five pound weight, and the cement holds firm. I increase the weight to thirty pounds, and—"  
There the plate broke along the cracked line.  
"And you will observe, madam, that the plate breaks with ease, thus giving an opportunity to cement the edges more firmly whenever it is desirable to do so."

## His Mother's Apron Strings

(Isabel C. Barows, in The New York Outlook.)

They were never taut, unless, when he was a little boy, he used them as thongs to bind her as the "white captive" when they "played Indian." Indeed, his mother was sometimes criticized because she held them too slack, leaving the little fellow to his own devices. Her fear that when the hour of freedom struck he might slash and toss them away in the joy of independence had influenced her to give him a share of that independence as the childish years melted into youth and youth approached manhood. "You are spoiling him," folks said, but her instinct was her safe guide. The boy might be restrained by love, but not by bonds which by and by he could break.

So the years sped and the friendship between mother and son strengthened, and the ties that bound them to each other held firmer as life hurried on. He had not been given to her by birth, though his baby head had rested on her breast, but the dear mother who bore him and died could not have loved him more.

People said—poor people who did not know the joys of adoption on both sides—"how queer that he should still be tied to her apron-strings!" They did not say which was the "lame, because strings were slack."

It was always the same—when he was at school in France (sending her a postal card every day), or at boarding-school in his own land; in the pub's school, or at college; in the university, or away in the forest and among the mountains busy with Government duties, the bonds that held mother and son together were tightly worn, yet through them ran an electric cord that pulsed as it felt the heart-beats of the two.

The mother was twosome when the baby boy came into her arms. She is now nearly threescore and ten. The Psalmist's limit ends in full sight of her still unabated vision. The son is in the prime of his strength. I saw them the other day as I passed through Canada. Which one had gathered up the apron-strings and drawn the other I could not tell, but here they were, one coming from the South, and one from the East, for ten days of Indian summer on a Northern lake. I accepted their hospitality and saw the comradeship between them.

A log cabin with an open fire was their shelter. The surrounding hills were gleaming with frost and the mountain tops were hooded with snow, but the sun smiled on the wintry landscape, as the fire in the cabin cheered the hearth. Life in this little camp was at its simplest. A farm a mile away supplied milk, butter, eggs and honey, and a neglected garden still held potatoes, beets, carrots and onions, all to be roasted in the hot cinders and ashes, while a shivering cabbage yielded up its heart for a salad. Biscuit browned before the fire and drenched with cream and maple syrup made the "guiltless feast," as Goldsmith's hermit calls it, surpass those described by Latin poets. Agate-ware dishes, washed and wiped in companionship by mother and son, blatched the homely fare. Ticks filled with oat straw, with heavy blankets, furnished the beds, whose only luxury consisted of white-covered pillows.

Peace reigned within and without. No human sound reached the cabin hidden in the woods. The wild things drew near unafraid, for no gun would frighten them thence. Loons and ducks plashed in the cold water of the lake. Wild geese honked their way southward in a great "V" overhead. In the cedar-bush partridge were feeding, while robins, chicken, dees, blue jays and crows were rejoicing in the prolonged Indian summer, and bear and deer were not far on in the denser wood.

I came upon mother and son unexpectedly as I walked over the hills. The sound of sawing drew me down to a pretty growth of young pines. They were trimming up the trees. The mother would saw off the branches within her reach—which would not be very high up—and the taller, stronger sawyer would take the upper limbs. It was a picture one does not see every day. The beautiful trees will remember it as they spread out their arms to wider air and sunlight.

Another day I found them, one on each side of a fallen ash, which stroke by stroke they were cutting up into fireplace lengths with a great cross-cut saw, while the wind played through the grey locks of the one and over the curly pate of the other.

When next I saw them, they were far out on the lake in a canoe, each with a paddle, and I heard a cautious old man who was collecting eggs for the fish hatcheries sing out to her, "Ain't ye afraid to be out in a canoe in winter?" and I heard her quick response, tinged with pride, "Not when I am with my son." The blue jay in the maple top shrieked with delight, and the fish-hawk swooping down for a black bass tumbled over himself with pleasure. They were all birds of one feather.

With a lantern to guide me down the stony path, though the full moon ought to have done it, I made bold to seek their cabin after the early shades of evening had fallen. A glorious fire roared

up the chimney, before which the son was stretched out in creature comfort. A good light was on the rustic table, and in a low chair the mother was reading "Pickwick" aloud! No daily paper penetrated into their corner of the silent world.

The ten days' holiday must be over now, and mother and son again separated by weary miles, with the din of trolley cars and automobiles in their ears. Only a memory of the Indian summer remains, for the legend to be handed down to generations yet to come, that "papa and grandmamma went camping in winter, just by themselves, because he was so tied to her apron-strings."

### AS TO QUEER NAMES.

(Josh Wink, in Baltimore American.)

The man from Panxstunawney and the man from Kokomo)

Discussed the Chinese troubles, and the first said, "Don't you know, I think these Chinese names are queer enough to stop a clock."

"That's right," replied another man from fair Caucogmogoe.

The man from Kokomo observed, "By ginger! that's a fac'."

That's why my brother says—he lives down there in Hackensack."

And still another stranger said the man's comment was true;

And added with a smile of pride, "My home's in Kalamazoo."

Another man took up the strain, "Now down Skowhegan way

And up at Ypsilanti we speak it every day.

The names are all uncivilized and heathen in their ring.

That's what I told my uncle yesterday in Ishpeming."

"Hohokus is my native town," another stranger said;

"And I think all these Chinese names the worst I ever read."

"Quite true," agreed a quiet man; "they're certainly uncanny."

That's what my neighbors all assert in Tall Holt, Indianny."

### FREAKISH FOLK.

(The last dime museum in New York has closed its doors. Naturally it had to quit when the metropolis is so full of freaks that can be seen for nothing.—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.)

A man was left two thou, this week,  
But wouldn't take it. He's a freak!

Another man would rather walk  
Than swirl an auto. Freakish talk!

A magistrate bestowed a term  
Upon a man of crime. Freaks, squirm!

A woman spurns advice so frank  
To throw bricks. Freakish? She's a crank!

The people yell we should make laws  
Which can be kept. Freaks, without cause!

### SOME APT PROVERBS.

Instead of "More haste, less speed," the Japanese say, "If in a hurry, go around."

While we say, "Accidents will happen in the best regulated families," the Japanese say, "Even a monkey will sometimes fall from a tree."

The proverb about edged tools and cut fingers the people of the flowery land vary to, "If one plays with tigers, look out for the claws."

Where we say "Out of evil good may come," they have it, "The lotus springs from the mud."

### MRS. LONGWORTH'S GLASS HEELS.

Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, responsible for many innovations in dress and fashions, is astonishing her friends by wearing cut-glass heels on her slippers. Mrs. Longworth created this Cinderella fashion in connection with a gown with little shoulder wings, another Longworth fashion.

The train was divided in two parts, and as the wearer stepped, it parted long enough to give one a glimpse of the sparkling heels. When Mrs. Longworth dances the heels are even more dazzling.

(In 1909)—"Marie, bring out the aeromblator and take baby up for an airing."

## Johnstone Walker's Button Button News

Throngs of Shoppers Crowd the Store Daily to Claim their Prizes.

FROM the time the doors swung open on this sale Thursday morning until time of writing this editorial, throngs of shoppers have crowded every section of this popular store daily, in search of prizes.

Many beautiful and costly articles are carried away every day, but, still scores more await the duplicate button holders.

Much surprise is expressed to find so many valuable prizes distributed throughout the various sections of the store.

Two of the many handsome are to be seen on display in the windows, awaiting the holders of the duplicate buttons. One a pair of women's Shoes, and the other a five yard end of flouncing embroidery. Better come and see the numbers.

One may be yours

**JOHNSTONE WALKER LIMITED**  
LONDON

## APPROPRIATE FLOWERS

—for—

### VALENTINES DAY

Tastefully arranged in Baskets or Boxes. We have those lovely spring flowers most suitable for the occasion.

TULIPS, DAFFODILS, NARCISSUS,  
LILY OF THE VALLEY.

Phone 1292

Ramsay's Greenhouses

The Trade Mark That means Success in Baking

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MOOSE JAW ELEVATOR COMPANY  
Moose Jaw



# The Saturday News

SECOND SECTION

SEVENTH YEAR, No. 2.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1912.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## Home and Society

Madame Thibadeau will not receive on Monday.

Mrs. A. Archibald will receive on the second Monday of the month as usual, her sister, Mrs. Pineo Wilson receiving with her.

Mrs. Harold Brunton and Mrs. Frank Smith are entertaining at a matinee bridge in the King Edward parlors, on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Polehampton came in from the Clover Bar ranch early in the week and put up at the King Edward for a few days.

Owing to an accident to her foot Mrs. Polehampton was unable to accept any invitations, but a number of friends had tea with her on several afternoons.

Mrs. Harry Cooper was the hostess of a jolly little dinner party in Miss Ethel Webster's honor last Saturday night.

Mrs. Ambrose Dickens also entertained at luncheon for Miss Webster and Mrs. Fortin of Winnipeg on Wednesday.

Mrs. Robert Mayo is entertaining at a St. Valentine tea at the King Edward on Wednesday.

Mr. Reginald Cautley entertained at a smart little theatre party to see Forbes-Robertson in his great play "The Passing of the Third Floor Back," on Tuesday evening, ten guests enjoying his hospitality. They included Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Cautley, Mr. and Mrs. Pardee, Mr. and Mrs. Nightingale, Mr. and Mrs. Calderon, and Miss Margot Whitney. Following the theatre Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Cautley entertained the party at a supper at "Belton Lodge."

During their stay in town, Ven. Archdeacon and Mrs. and Dr. Edward Fortin, were guests at the King Edward hotel.

Mrs. Gillespie is entertaining at the tea hour this Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Hector Landry is having a tea this Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Herring Cooper will not receive again until after Lent.

The Graduate Nurses are giving an informal dance in the Separate School Hall, next Friday evening.

Madame Wilfrid Gariepy is a tea hostess this Saturday afternoon.

Miss Rabiger, of Toronto, is visiting Mrs. R. V. Heathcott.

Mrs. Emery had a merry skating party at the rink on her lawn on Thursday evening, the guests with the exception of Mrs. Jack Anderson, all belonging to the unmarried set.

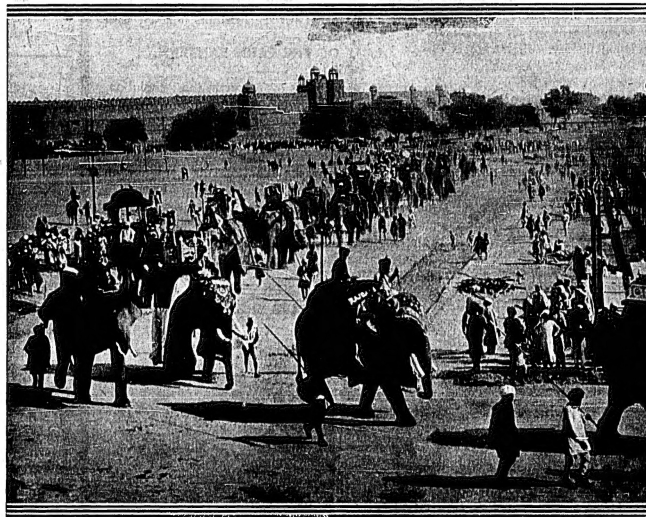
Mrs. Hislop was the attractive young hostess of a small four table bridge on Wednesday afternoon, receiving her guests in a modish gown of striped black and gold, with lace accessories. The guests included, Mrs. Calderon, Mrs. Jack Anderson, Mrs. James Biggar, Mrs. Wilfrid Harrison, Mrs. Goldwin Kirkpatrick, Mrs. James Smith, Mrs. Jack Smythe, Mrs. Archie Ponton, Mrs. Ford, Mrs. Blumer Watt, Mrs. Frank Smith, Mrs. Saunders, Mrs. McFarlane, Mrs. Benson, and Madame Thibadeau.

The rooms were sweet and fragrant with bowls of exquisite pink hyacinths, while the tea-table, at which Mrs. Bower Campbell and Mrs. Jack Anderson presided, was ablaze with a shower of golden daffodils, on a filmy lace centre piece.

Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Biggar, Mrs. Jas. Smith and Mrs. Jack Smythe carried off four very attractive prizes. I noticed a few coming in later on to join the merry party around the tea-table.

On Friday last, Mrs. Hislop was again a hostess, this time at a luncheon of ten covers for the much-feted bride-to-be, Miss Ethel Webster.

Exquisite pink hyacinths centred a beautifully arranged bridal table, Cupid place-cards helping to carry out the pretty scheme.



Rehearsing the Elephant Procession, the most conspicuous feature of the Durbar.

Mrs. Hislop was looking very young and bride-like herself in a modish white serge skirt and white lace blouse, and the guests, all old friends, had a merry, happy feast, and showered Thursday's bride with shoals of good wishes and advice.

Forbes-Robertson has graciously consented to address the Dramatic Society of the University of Alberta on Friday afternoon, an unusual favor with him, and one to which the limited little number who will be permitted to be present, are eagerly looking forward to.

The A. M. R. Squadron dance on Friday, in the Separate School Hall, turned out to be an unusually jolly affair, with crowds present, excellent music (Lynch's Orchestra) and a capital floor.

They serve no supper at these Cinderella dances, which I suppose encourage hostesses to give little supper parties afterward. Dancing is the attraction, pure and simple, and they do dance, let me tell you: Minuets, Schottisches, and rollicking Lancers, and—I enjoyed it thoroughly, and hope to go again.

Mrs. Ambrose Dickens was the hostess of a charming luncheon of fourteen covers, for Mrs. Fortin of Winnipeg and Miss Ethel Webster, on Wednesday, the table being an exquisite arrangement of yellow tulips, white hyacinths and ferns, gold and white place cards, and brass-shaded candle-lights.

The hostess received in a modish toilette of black and white striped silk with tiny black buttons and touches of lace; Mrs. Fortin was smartly gowned in rich black embroidered crepe de chine, with touches of lovely lace, and the bride-to-be was looking radiant in navy blue silk with beautiful Irish crochet garnitures.

The guests were: Mrs. Gray, Mrs. Percy Barnes, Madame Cauchin, Madame Dubuc, Mrs. Sifton, Mrs. Hyndman, Sr., Mrs. Howard Douglas, Mrs. Swaisland, Mrs. Wallbridge, Mrs. Sydney Woods, and Miss Jean Forsythe.

The farewell reception to the Rev. Mr. Jefferson and Mrs. Jefferson at Christchurch on Tuesday, was the gathering together of a devoted church family, to say au-revoir, not good-by, to a pastor and his wife, of whom the little community were very fond. It was a meeting of friends laden with generous gifts of remembrance, to call to mind their unfailing goodwishes for his speedy return to health, while he is away on his farm, and in person absent from the work to which he has devoted his life.

Not only Christchurch will hope that he may soon be restored strong in body and mind to his pastorate. Since coming to town Mr. Jefferson has made hosts of good friends among all denominations, and both he and Mrs. Jefferson take with them on their extended holiday the kindest feelings from the entire community.

Miss Gwen Barnes gave a Girls' Tea on Friday for the younger set, the guests having a pleasant gossip around a table, beautiful with golden daffodils and fern.

Mr. and Mrs. Mowat Biggar entertained at a small dinner on Thursday evening taking on Miss Whitney and Mr. Roland Lines to the play.

On Tuesday Lieut-Col. and Mrs. Ford had a smart little dinner of six covers, Mr. Jack Moss, Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. Goldwin Kirkpatrick and Mr. Harry Hyndman being the guests.

It is too late in the week to do more than mention a few of those present on the opening night of Forbes-Robertson's production in the Empire Theatre, of Jerome K. Jerome's great play, "The Passing of the Third Floor Back."

Hurried comment on such acting, such a play, would be worse than folly.

It is this morning that the magnetism and power of the Pesser-By, is making its most profound impression. Next week I shall be in a better position to speak my mind on the subject.

Audience and play were alike inspiring. Since Mrs. Fiske's appearance here in the "New York Idea," years ago, no attraction has drawn such a brilliant and thoroughly representative and cultured assemblage of people in the Capital.

Looking over the house I saw representatives from practically every prominent household in Edmonton. Each night bids fair to repeat the same record.

You can't afford to miss Forbes-Robertson. Now that a Saturday Matinee is assured, I am sure no one who treasures beautiful memories, will.

In a box I noticed, Mr. and Mrs. Swaisland, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bremner from Clover Bar; Miss Alice Fielders and Mr. Laurie Jellett. In another, Mrs. Ferris Sr. and Mr. Norton Ferris, and through the house, Mr. Justice Scott, Prof. and Mrs. Broadus, Mrs. Herbert Dawson with her party of young people, Mons. and Madame Marlin, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Barnes and Mrs. Haylock, Mr. Justice, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Beck, Miss Marjorie Beck, Mr. Jack Landry, Mr. and Mrs. Rolfe and Miss Geach, Dr. and Mrs. Barford and their son, Mr. and Mrs. Ewing, M. and Mrs. Wilfrid Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. Hector Landry, Miss Bessie Scott, Mr. Millar, Mrs. Lyal Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Turnbull, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Mays, Major and Mrs. Cuthbert, Miss Cuthbert, Mr. Harry Hyndman, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hyndman, Mrs. Hyndman Sr., and Mr. Hyndman, Mr. and Mrs. John McDougall and their sons, Prof. and Mrs. Tory, Prof. and Mrs. Kerr, Mr. Spatzee, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Millar of Wetaskiwin, Mr. and Mrs. Jim McKinnon, Mr. and Mrs. A. Archibald, Miss John Macdonald, Mr. Mowat Jr., Miss Ruth Harvey, Mr. Thornton, Mrs. John Sommerville, Miss Viva, and Mr. Frank Sommerville, Col. and Mrs. de Ray Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Biggs, Mr. Wilfrid Barnes, Mlle. Dubuc, Miss Phyllis Barnes, Mr. Christie, Mr. and Mrs. Benson, Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Challand, Dr. Wells and Mr. Harold Riley, Mr. J. K. Cornwall, Mr. Woodhead, Mr. David Robinson, Mr. Bolman, Miss Craig, Miss Campbell, Miss Fairservice, Dr. Woodrow, and others, too numerous to mention.

All sorts of dinners and suppers are on for Friday and Saturday, with Forbes-Robertson, before or after as the attraction. Mrs. Scoble has a sup-

per party on Friday after the play. But the mention of others I must hold over until next week.

Hon. Duncan Marshall entertained the Press Gallery at the Legislature to a most enjoyable dinner at his home on Saturday night.

Mr. Marshall is one of the best raconteurs in the West, and I hear on Saturday excelled himself as a host, while the dinner was a triumph of all that a dinner should be.

Mlle. Cauchon is entertaining at the tea-hour this Friday, for Mlle. Dubuc.

On Wednesday a host of callers paid their devoirs at the Rene Lemarchand, to Mrs. Howard Douglas, Madame Cauchon, Mrs. James Ponton and Mrs. Tom Douglas.

Mr. Davies of Eleventh street, and Mrs. Hugh Campbell were other hostesses in the West End who were kept more than busy receiving callers.

Col. and Mrs. Belcher leave this Friday to visit their daughter, Mrs. Hugh Nesbitt, of Neepawa, Man.

I am glad to see Miss Cuthbert able to be out again after her long and very severe illness. She was one of those who attended the opening performance of "The Passing of the Third Floor Back" and I am sure enjoyed more than most not only the fine play but the opportunity of being one of the happy, well crowd, able to take in such events.

On Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. Clarry entertained at an eight-table bridge. Mrs. Ambrose Dickens and Mr. Goldberger carrying off the prizes.

Mr. D. S. Mackenzie gave a very pretty luncheon on Tuesday for Miss Ethel Webster and her sister, Miss Currie of Regina.

Mrs. James Ramsey will receive at her residence, 837 Twenty-third street, on Wednesday and Thursday, February 14 and 15, and not again this season.

At the final contest of the Ladies Curling club, for the Ash cup on Friday last, Miss Cook's rink carried off the coveted trophy, beating Mrs. Griesbach's redoubtable four, by a fluke lucky throw.

I hear it was a capital and most exciting exhibition of curling, and can speak personally of the rattling fine game the rinks who entered the finals can put up.

Mrs. Griesbach is a splendid sport and took her beating like a soldier.

Mrs. Ambrose Dickens and Mrs. James Smith served the tea.

The trophy is a fine one and well worth the winning, and Mr. Ash Jr. made a graceful speech in presenting it to the winners.

The score stood 9-8. Anybody's game. What a teasing God, him we term Luck, is!

On Thursday, February 8, at 6 o'clock, First Presbyterian church was packed to the doors, with one of the largest and most fashionable assemblages ever present at a wedding in the Capital.

The popularity of the bride, and her prominence in musical and social circles, was sufficient in itself to have made it a foregone conclusion that the attendance would be unusually large, but added to this her parents' long connection with the city, and also the prominence among transplanted Winnipeggers, of the groom's family altogether conspired to make First Presbyterian Church too small to accommodate all who wished to be present.

Steps and aisles were crowded, outside, there was a waiting crowd of some hundreds, while the seats reserved for guests, mirrored an array of the smartest and most prominent people in the city.

The pulpit was beautifully decorated with tall baskets of lilies of the valley and fern, and promptly at the hour appointed the bride and her party entered the sacred edifice.

First came the ushers, Mr. Fred Webster, Mr. Hogg, Mr. Jocelyn Pirie, Mr. Graham, Mr. Macdonald and Mr. Harstone.

Then followed the bridesmaids, Miss Helen Webster and Miss Addie Belcher. They wore charming frocks of the finest embroidered batiste and Bebe Irish Crochet, over pink satin, caught at the waist with cords, and a knot of pink satin and black velvet flowers and buds. Huge black hats with plumes caught with pink satin roses and shower bouquets of pink and white roses caught with trailing pink satin streamers, and pearl and peridot brooches, the gifts of the groom

(Continued on Page Twelve.)

TO THE ELECTORS OF  
GREATER EDMONTON.

Having consented to be a candidate for Public School Trustee, I solicit your vote and influence to elect me on Friday, February 16th inst. as a member of your board.

I have always been in close touch with educational matters and should you favor me with your confidence I would do my utmost to merit your endorsement.

The hope of our province and Dominion today is in our children. They are the best asset we possess. Therefore we should do all in our power in educating them, to strengthen them physically, mentally, morally and socially in order that they may be the better qualified to assume, in the near future, the various duties devolved upon them of citizenship.

Yours sincerely,  
JOHN PARK.

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of the Irrigation Act, the St. Albert Collieries Company, Limited, have filed the necessary memorial and plans required by Sections 13 and 15 of the said Act, with the Commissioner of Irrigation at Calgary, Alberta.

The applicants apply for the right to divert one-fourth of one cubic foot of water per second from the Sturgeon River, at a point on River Lot 54, Township 53, Range 25, West of the 4th Meridian, for other purposes, and for the right to construct the necessary works as shown by the memorial and plans filed, to enable the water so diverted to be used for the said other purposes in the collieries.

The unmentioned lands are also affected by right of way for the proposed works, viz.: River Lot 54, and the Northwest quarter of section 20, in Township 53, range 25, west of the 4th Meridian.

Dated at St. Albert, Alberta, this 28th day of November, 1911.  
ST. ALBERT COLLIERIES LIMITED

By Short, Cross & Biggar, their solicitors.

Applicants.

## Jasper's Note Book

(Continued from Page One.)

**B**EFORE another issue of the Saturday News reaches its readers the Greater City of Edmonton will have elected its first mayor and council. The voting takes place on Friday next. While the choice that is offered the electors is not as wide a one as it was reasonable to expect at such a turning point in municipal history, still if care is taken it should be possible to secure a council that can be depended upon to look after the large interests committed to it in a proper manner.

There are few sharply defined issues. The personality of the men who are offering themselves is the principal thing to consider. Elsewhere in this edition of the Saturday News appear the announcements of a large number of the candidates. They are all well worth noting carefully and should afford considerable guidance in making a choice.

For the majority this paper would like to see Mr. B. J. Saunders returned. His experience qualifies him well for the post. His profession has given him a first-hand knowledge of many of the most important problems with which the city has to deal. He was city engineer in Brockville, Ontario, for several years, and no man who has held down such a position successfully can be called a novice in civic affairs. Later he had administrative work of a far reaching character to perform as deputy minister of public works at Regina under the old territorial government. His knowledge of the West goes back something like a quarter of a century and there can be no danger accordingly that he will not have a sufficient appreciation of local conditions.

He is in a position to devote himself exclusively to the city's service and it is an excellent sign when men like him show a willingness to do so. It is an evidence of genuine public spirit of which we have not enough in this part of the world, where so many take an interest in public affairs only because they have some purpose of their own to advance.

Mr. Saunders inspires confidence. The record which has been made under the administration of Mayor Armstrong does not. The principal plea that is being made on his behalf is that it takes a year for a man to get properly into the saddle, and that he is entitled to another term to show what he can do.

This paper can see nothing in Mayor Armstrong's conduct of the duties of his office during the past thirteen months to warrant the belief that there will be any improvement and everyone admits that conditions could hardly have been worse than for the greater part of that period. If he had been a strong and a tactful man with a proper grasp of the necessities of the city there would have been nothing like the chaos that has prevailed.

The mayor now promises that if he is returned he will guarantee that there will be plenty of water and power within three weeks. Frankly we have not much faith in him as a wonder-worker, and this statement shows how little he understands the situation. The trouble is too deep-seated for any such remarkable performance and he is not the man to bring about the improvement that is so urgently required.

For the school board an excellent lot of men are offering and in addition a very clever and capable young woman in the person of Miss Bessie Nichols.

## TOO PRETTY FOR HIS PURSE.

A man who applied for a divorce in California told the judge that his wife was "too pretty for a poor man." She knew that she was pretty and did her best to make her clothes worthy of her beauty, which was more than her husband could afford. He modestly declared that he was earning too small a salary to satisfy her extravagances. The judge decided that he could do nothing to modify a vain woman's vanity and allowed the decree.

According to Mr. J. S. Dennis, a hundred families will be brought out from England this spring, for the ready-made farms at Sedgewick and in the irrigation block near Calgary, he told The Albertan. The settlers have been carefully chosen from a large number of applicants, with a view to placing on the farms those families most fitted to adapt themselves quickly to the new conditions, and the addition will be a most important one to the ready-made colonies in Alberta.

Two large blocks are promised during the coming summer on Namayo. A six-story building is to be erected on the northwest corner of Jasper by Messrs. Brown and Queregesser, while Mayor Armstrong contemplates one of three stories north of his drugstore.

"Why did you break your engagement with that school teacher?"

"If I failed to show up at her house every evening she expected me to bring a written excuse signed by my mother."

## FAITHFUL SERVICE REWARDED.

"Uncle" Jim Rowan, now 67 years old, has for the past 32 years been a track walker for the Union Pacific Railway. He has worked seven days a week for 30 years, and his never had a vacation of even a day. Recently he asked for leave of absence to visit his home land, and when the division superintendent learned of his faithful service he took the matter up with the president and directors of the company, with the result that Rowan has been sent back to Ireland for a Christmas holiday, with

## LAST OF THE PARIS LANTERN.

A relic of the Days of Terror in the Revolution, when the aristocrats were strung up to lanterns in the Paris streets has disappeared. Until last week the last of these old lanterns, which were pulled up and down on a pulley to a gallows shaped iron rod, still hung opposite the Hotel de Lausanne on the Quai des Celestins. Some necessary repairs to the quay made it imperative to pull down the wall, and the lantern has been sent to the Musee Carnavalet. It was the last oil lamp in the Paris streets, and until last month was filled and lighted every evening.

## SAYS SHE.

My Granny she often says to me,  
Says she, "You're terrible bold,  
It's you have a right to mend your ways  
Before you'll ever grow old."

Says she.  
"Before you'll ever grow old,  
For it's steadfast now that you ought to be,  
An' you going on sixteen," says she.  
"What'll you do when you're old like me,  
What'll you do?" says she.

"What will I do when I'm old?" says I.  
"Och, Musha! I'll say my prayers,  
I'll wear a net an' a black lace cap  
To cover my silver hairs," says I,  
Says I.

"To cover my silver hairs.  
When I am old as Kate Kearney's cat  
I'll sell my dress and feathered hat,  
An' buy an old bedgown the like o' that,  
The very like o' that."

My Granny she sighs and says to me,  
"The years fly terrible fast,  
The girls they laugh an' talk with the boys,  
But they all grow old at last,"  
Says she.

They all grow old at last.  
"At Epiphany cocks may skip," says she,  
"But kilt by Easter they're like to be.  
By the Hokey! you'll grow old as me,  
As weak an' old," says she.

"Maybe you tell me no lie," says I,  
"But I've time before me yet.  
There's time to dance an' there's time to sing,  
So why should I need to fret?"  
Old age may lie at the foot of the hill,  
"Twixt hoppin' and trottin' we'll get there still.  
Why wouldn't we dance while we have the will,  
Dance while we have the will?"  
—The Spectator.

## THE SHAH'S ADVICE TO CATHERINE I.

(From the "Pall Mall Gazette.")

The present relations between Russia and Persia are in striking contrast to those which prevailed when the Shah not only congratulated Catherine I. on her accession, but offered Her Majesty earnest paternal advice. He sincerely hoped, he said, that she would not give way to drink; and he held up his own case as a horrible example of the truth of the temperance gospel which he preached. His eyes, he wrote, were like rubies, his nose was like a carbuncle, and his body was like a barrel, as a result of the self-indulgent habits which he had acquired in his youth and could not shake off in his old age. But the Empress, who liked her glass, was not, even with that warning before her, persuaded to become a teetotaler.

## IF MEN LET THEIR HAIR GROW.

(From the London Evening Standard.)

What is a good length of hair? The young lady in the fairy tale who was imprisoned in the tower enabled her lover to climb up to the window of her cell by letting down her wonderful locks. But though we cannot hope to attain in real life to this poetic invention there is actually a record of a head of hair 10½ feet long. Strange to relate, this did not belong to a lady, but to an old Indian chief.

Scientists tell us that there is no reason why masculine hair should not be just as long as feminine. Men who never cut their locks, men such as the monks of Russia, the goatherds of Italy and Spain and the natives of Java, have hair nearly as long as women. If we followed their example we might have plaits more than two feet long, while those most bountifully endowed by nature might go beyond three feet.

BARGAINS  
BARGAINS  
BARGAINS

\$500, Blk. 3, R. Lot 4, Fraser Flats, or \$550, terms ½ cash.  
\$50,000, Triple corner, Namayo Ave., third cash, 1 and 2 years.  
\$8,000, Fraser Ave., through to Queens, opposite market, \$4,000 cash.  
\$14,000, Blk. 6, R. L. 12, with 7 roomed modern bungalow, half cash.  
\$5,000, Blk. 7, R. L. 14, modern 7 roomed house, ½ cash.  
\$1875, Blk. 46, Groat, ½ cash.  
\$2600, Blk. 44, Groat, half cash.  
\$950, Westmount, Blk. 27, third cash, or \$900 all cash.  
\$3500, Blk. 7, H.B.R., \$1500 cash.  
\$2500, Blk. 14, H.B.R., third cash. A good buy.  
\$800, Blk. 11, Evanston, third sh.  
\$500, Blk. 109, Parkdale, \$275 cash.  
\$1100, Blk. 94, Parkdale, 2 lots, half cash.  
\$2200, Blk. 2, Riverview, half cash.  
\$7200, Blk. 26, 12 lots, Sherbrooke, third cash, 9 and 18 months.  
\$700 each, Blk. 23, North Inglewood, \$850 cash.  
\$2000, Blk. 26, Westmount, double corner, half cash.  
\$320 cash, Blk. A, Woodland.  
\$2600, Blk. 16, Northcote, on First street, half cash.  
\$1050, Blk. 4, Beechmount, on First St., half cash.  
\$1400, Blk. 7, Cromdale, on Alberta Ave., half cash.  
\$1050, Wedgewood, Cromdale, on Alberta Ave., half cash.  
\$900, Blk. 11, Eastwood, on Alberta Ave., half cash.  
\$1200, Blk. 3, Dominion Park, one acre, half cash.  
\$4300, Blk. 19 and 20, Mountlawn, 11 lots, \$2300 cash.  
\$1800, Blk. 92, Parkdale, 4 lots, \$900 cash.  
\$400, Blk. 14, Santa Rosa, ½ cash or \$350 all cash.  
\$700, Blk. 7, Westgrove, \$375 cash.  
\$950, Blk. 27, Westmount, third cash.  
\$350, Blk. 5, Woodland, half cash or \$315 all cash.

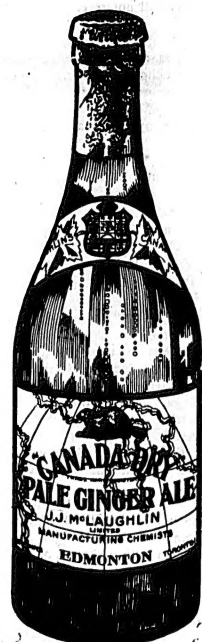
**Kindly Note**—That a great injustice is done the Broker by your not notifying him at once of any change in price or sale.

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 This is a chance for clever persons to win Cash and other Prizes with a little effort. Count the Xs and Ts in the Square, and write the number of each that you count neatly on a piece of paper or post card and mail to us, and we will write you at once, telling you all about it. You may win a valuable prize. Try at once.  
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## A Candidate's Views on Municipal Matters

**SOCIAL REFORM**—The police report for December shows an average of fourteen cases per day. Let us try to reduce this by aiding our police in every way, and the societies which are working for the curtailment of vice and the elevating of the social status of the immoral.

**WATER SUPPLY**—Should determine whether the river will be a reliable source of supply, or whether the settlement along its banks to the west will pollute it. Pigeon Lake should be examined, to ascertain its qualities both as to purity and lasting supply, gravitation being very cheap method, other requirements being adequate. Artesian Wells being the last resort. If river supply be decided on, additional pumping station should be placed up river on prairie level, would make easier to raise to highest point desired rather than present flats. Supply on basis of 100,000 population should be reckoned on and power to force over twelve story building, as we may soon expect buildings of that height. Winnipeg has eleven story buildings. To continue as at present insurance companies will either raise their rates, or withdraw from doing business here, besides constant fear of citizens about fire and inconvenience and bad impression to outsiders and prospective manufacturers.

**MANUFACTURES**—Many lines could be made here that we now import, and the wage sheet be here, instead of elsewhere. Spices could be ground and put up here, coffee roasted and ground and put up. Tea blended, binder twine cordage, jute sacks, gloves and mits, ladies garments, gents clothing ties, "wars," paints, glue, hides tanned, furs manufactured. Specific, determined effort will bring good results in this line, and the city owning its own utilities is in splendid position to welcome industries, at the same time safeguarding the city against any wild cat schemes of daring promoters. Japan and China are opening up and anxious to trade with Canada, our cereals and flour are sought for now and local flour mills cannot supply their demands at present, when G.T.P. and C.N.R. completed to coast we will have direct connection, with their steamers to those countries, and the opening of the Panama canal will furnish closer water connections with all parts of the world, and Edmonton must be active in securing a strong foothold in foreign markets. All pressure possible should be exercised with the Provincial Government, and the Chartered Railroads to the north, to complete the lines to the north and northwest first, that the B.C. government may not reach the north country first, and divert the trade to her cities to the loss of Edmonton.

**STREET LIGHTING**—Main thoroughfares should be lighted with decorative and beautifying designs and outlying portions better lighted than at present.

**PARKS**—Should be beautified, and have flower beds planted and swings, croquet and tennis lawns provided, hot and cold water supplied free, in short, make our parks a desirable place for the citizens to spend their leisure time in, give good street car service and on Saturdays very low car fare for children which will induce them to spend their time there, in healthy, elevating games and sports rather than running the streets with the attendant risk of accident, and sometimes seeing sights that are not elevating. Parks should have nice auto driveways and bicycle paths, seats in abundance and lunch tables.

**MUSIC**—Numerous band concerts should be given during summer evenings in the parks. Sunday music should be selected to suit the holiness of the day.

**STREET PAVING**—In a new city like ours, main streets should be paved and a street paved from each direction to give good approach to the centre of city. Other than main streets, paving should not be done on same street as car line first but on parallel street; this will prevent congestion of traffic on car line street and lessen danger from horses scaring and street car accidents, which are usually followed by litigation to the city's loss.

**STREET RAILWAY**—Should be extended to the coal mines down river, on north side, and up river to coal mines on south side, and city haul their own coal, should also be prepared to haul coal for local dealers; this would allow coal yards to be established in different parts of the city, which would tend to reduce the cost of delivery and cheapen the supply to the consumer and lessen heavy traffic in centre of city; baggage or parcel cars should be put on, commercial deliveries made the same as is being done in Fort William and Port Arthur and on many other roads, lines should be extended in the west and south and to Calder at G.T.P. shops.

**MARKET**—Building several stories high should be erected, and offices rented on upper flats to those doing business on the market, and which the city would have the use of, if required in future. Ground should be paved and stalls, sheds and build-

ings for produce, provided, that comfort, convenience and cleanliness may be exercised in handling produce.

**PROTECT OUR TEAMSTERS AND LABORERS**—Licenses should be required from those living outside our city, who only come here for the winter and take away their earnings in the spring, compelling and lowering the wages of our taxpaying teamsters; and who generally, bring their team feed with them and do not pay any taxes, a limit of residence of say twelve months entitling them to a refund of tax. Calgary has a teamsters tax.

**POWER PRODUCTION**—This is an electrical age, and I am convinced the river can be dammed to the west and water power obtained that will generate all the electricity we require cheaper than steam, and give us electricity to sell to outside places, assist manufacturers, give power for pumping and street car lines. If lines extended to coal mines, electricity could be generated there, by coal companies and sold to city; they can produce it cheaper than city, as they have considerable quantity of screenings to throw away while the city has to pay for all they burn. The Clover Bar Coal Co. have 200 H.P. steam boilers and only use about 50 H.P. At any time they are willing to negotiate with the city if the line is extended there.

If my views meet with your approval, work for my election.

Respectfully yours,  
**J. J. DENMAN.**

It was just over a hundred years ago that Lord Selkirk, through the votes of relatives and friends among the shareholders of the company, secured practically without payment or other consideration, 110,000 square miles of Hudson's Bay Company's lands. This so-called "Red River grant," was bought back by the company for \$424,000, or, say \$4.24 per square mile, from Lord Selkirk's heirs in 1835; that is 24 years later. I notice that its last report showed the staunch old company still possessed 5,000,000 acres of land in the western provinces, valued at \$20 per acre, or, say, \$12,800 per square mile. Last year its farm lands sold at that figure, though in 1910 they brought only \$13.50 an acre.

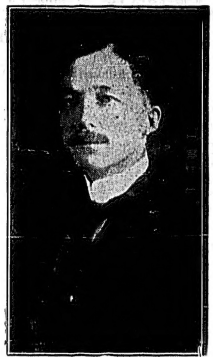
I am afraid that some philosophers would think it terrible that the "unearned increment" should mount up that way. But I, not being a philosopher, can rejoice at the fact. Like most Easterners my thoughts are often with our countrymen out West, whose labors are adding every year to the wealth of the Dominion. I know they have their hard times in many cases, and that the money they ought to have, comes into their possession very slowly. But there is this to encourage them at any rate. Their lands are increasing in value at a rate almost without parallel.

Every settler who pushes into the wheat provinces, every mile of railway built out there, and every month that passes is making their farms to be worth more. If they can but manage to hold to their land, they have hope before them. That is something.

The report further says that in 1910, lots in Athabasca Landing sold for \$285 each. Last year they brought \$1,180 each, an advance of 415 per cent. In a single year! No matter what some may think, the real intrinsic value of the West is increasing, and increasing quickly. Of course this may not be evident to everybody.

We remember that about 24 years ago the Canadian Pacific Railway offered to sell all its lands out West to the Dominion Government at a dollar an acre. The Government of the day thought itself too clever to do anything so silly. How thankful the country would be now if they had accepted the offer. And how the Opposition of that day would have derided the Government had it bought back the land which now pays no less than 3 per cent. dividend upon all the stock of the big railway. We are very blind sometimes concerning the future, but I have always noticed, that on the whole, hope and not doubt has the best of it when acting for what is to be.—Montreal Star.

Experience made the British authorities decide on khaki as the best and most serviceable uniform for an army, and other nations have followed suit. But all, it seems, are not agreed on that score. A small commission of Frenchmen are at present occupied in making a selection of style for the French army, and it is not likely that khaki will be chosen. The French military painter, M. Detaille, favors the retention of the old familiar blue and red of the Republican Army. Invisibility, according to him may be purchased at too dear a cost. He says that in Morocco it resulted in one French regiment being nearly decimated by the fire of another French regiment. For prominence, however, the old scarlet of the British soldier would have been hard to beat.—Westminster Gazette.



**T. P. MALONE**—Merchant, on the south side, who, at the instance of the influential business men of Edmonton, has consented to permit his name to go before the electors of Greater Edmonton, as a Candidate for Alderman.

The Strathcona Plaindealer says of Mr. Malone: "The entrance of Mr. Malone into the local campaign promises to make the contest a still keener one on this side. He is one of the most prominent business men in the community and his long residence in Strathcona has brought him into close touch with the citizen as well as with civic conditions. He has given municipal matters a great deal of attention in a private way during his residence here, and his candidature is likely to be supported by a large number of electors on both sides of the valley."

## EDGED TOOLS AT THE EMPIRE THEATRE NEXT MONDAY

It is an anomaly that a writer of the celebrity of Seaton Merriman should have had to wait so long an adaptor for his works for the stage. The writer who ultimately went to work made no mistake in choosing With Edged Tools which is at once the most widely read and the best of all his works.

The subject of the story is a good one, and deals with the philanthropies of a society lady who becomes engaged to two of the gentlemen of the one and the same time. Her duplicity is discovered by an anxious father, who, wishing to save his son from a loveless marriage, by diplomacy thwarts the designs of the young lady, and brings upon her the punishment a feminine flirt deserves. The story is intensely exciting, and widely varied, switching between belgian bonadours and drawing rooms to the wild west coast of Africa. The play is instinct with drama of the refined type, with ever the saving grace of beautifully exact dialogue and the epigrammatic brilliance that none knew better how to write than Merriman.

The play has been an enormous success. It ran twelve hundred nights in England, and had been most repeated that success in Chicago, where the critics spoke in the highest terms of it. It will be here represented by the original all-star English company. Most one of its members has been over here longer than twenty seven weeks, and not one has ever played in America before. Specimens of this band of actors in Chicago, the sternest of critics, James O'Donnell Bennett of the Record Herald said: "Five members of this company can give any actor or actress now appearing in Chicago lessons in diction." Considering Mrs. Fiske, James K. Hackett, John Mason, the Flamm Bros, and others were in town, the tribute is unique.

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## HOME AND SOCIETY.

(Continued from Page Nine.)

completed the most delightful effect. Next came the stately bride, on the arm of her father, who gave her away. She was looking regally handsome in a magnificent wedding gown of white oriental satin, made in princess effect, the hems sewn with pearls, and the bodice and square train draped with the loveliest hand-made Princess lace, the front studded with little jewelled rhine-stone buttons, and knife-pleated frills.

She wore the conventional veil and Orange Blossoms, and carried a sheaf of lilies of the valley and white roses, tied with huge tulle streamers.

The Rev. Dr. McQueen performed the ceremony, the choir singing "The Voice that Breathed O'er Eden," and Miss Seymour rendering one or two verses in fine voice, as a solo.

Mr. Arthur Fortin supported his brother as best man, and wore the groom's gift, a pearl stick-pin.

Mrs. Webster, mother of the bride, wore a Forbes-Taylor gown of mauve satin with an elegant over-dress of fine silk net, embroidered in oriental shades with chenille and purple velvet flowers. Some fine Duchesse lace on the bodice and a mauve velvet hat with ostrich plumes and a sheaf of deep red roses, completed this lovely toilette. The groom's mother, Mrs. Fortin, wore a very handsome costume of plum-colored chiffon velvet with beautiful lace on the bodice, and a hat en suite. She also carried an exquisite shower of American Beauties.

Miss Dalton, a house guest, was frocked in champagne satin, with gold embroideries, and a black picture hat trimmed with plumes and yellow roses.

I noticed the Premier's wife at the church with Mrs. Clark Dennis, Mrs. Sifton stunningly frocked in black and white striped tulle, with touches of King's blue, and a dream of a black velvet picture hat, wreathed with a long white ostrich plume.

Mrs. Dennis was elegant in white satin with little ruchings, and a black and white hat, wound around with heavy white fringe, and high flat bows edged with the same.

At the house the scene was a merry one, everyone wanting to kiss the bride, and tell the groom how lucky he was, and kiss the bride's mother, and make love to the groom's very popular father.

The rooms were beautifully decorated, the lights being shaded in pink rose, petal shades with maiden-hair fern and the chandeliers completely hidden with a mass of green. Pink mums and pink and white carnations were the flowers employed throughout, the table being centred with a great shower of the latter, and lit by pink candle-lights.

Here, Mrs. Herring Cooper, Mrs. Hugh Campbell, Mrs. Jennings, Mrs. A. C. Fraser, Mrs. Dickins, Mrs. Ferris, and Mrs. Haines did the honors. Mrs. D. S. MacKenzie presiding in the upstairs hall, and Mrs. Clark Dennis, Mrs. Harcourt, and Mrs. Harry Cooper serving the punch.

A bevy of the younger set, boys and girls, assisted.

Dr. McQueen very gracefully proposed the health of the bride, to which the groom made a witty acknowledgement, by which incidentally, a huge number of good friends.

Archdeacon Fortin called for a toast to the bridesmaids and gave a jolly little speech, a happy, loving welcome to his brand new daughter, and indeed made so very many friends, particularly among the ladies, that the groom had to interrupt him so that they shouldn't miss their train. The cake was a huge five storey affair and was cut by the bride in the approved fashion.

Turner's Orchestra played in fine form during the reception, and all in all it was one of the prettiest, happiest and most enjoyable weddings imaginable.

A host of lovely gifts will go to the new home in Winnipeg, to remind the bride what good friends she has in Edmonton. I hear the First Church choir sent a handsome silver tea service, with their love and best wishes.

The happy couple left on the C.N.R. train at 8.15, for their new home in Winnipeg, the bride going away in a smart navy blue suit, much braided, and with touches of cerise velvet. Her hat was of black beaver with blue plumes. Black Persian Lamb fur were also worn.

The groom's gift to his bride were some beautiful ermine furs.

Miss Webster's trousseau included some exceedingly beautiful costumes, and reception and evening frocks, all made by the Forbes Taylor Co. I saw the lovely reception gown of white marquisette with a black floral design, made over pink satin, outlined with black satin and with tassel ornaments.

The best wishes of hosts of friends follow Mr. and Mrs. Fortin to their home in Winnipeg. In the evening Miss Helen Webster entertained at a jolly dance for the bridesmaids, assistants and ushers.

Mrs. Swaisland's charming home was the scene of a merry eight-table bridge on Friday night, when

the hostess received her guests looking wonderfully young and pretty, in a smart frock of black fish net over shimmering black satin, with handsome jet garnitures on the bodice.

Mrs. Nightingale, Mrs. Balmer Watt, Mr. Pardee and Mr. Lane captured the four attractive prizes, and after a delicious supper, some delightful music was furnished by a fine Victrola.

## CELEBRATED AUTHOR AND DIVINE.

There are but few people in this broad Dominion to whom the name of the Rev. Charles W. Gordon, better known throughout the English-speaking world as "Ralph Connor," the novelist, is not familiar.

He has twice been selected to act on arbitration boards in labor troubles and his words carry weight on most subjects. Here is what Mr. Gordon has to say concerning the system of teaching music followed by the Columbian Conservatory of Music and as an educationalist his words are worthy of due consideration. Writing to the president of the Canadian company recently he said as follows: "I am much pleased to hear of the remarkable success that has followed your work in the Columbian Conservatory (Winnipeg Branch) during the past year, because I have come to believe that this system of musical education possesses certain features that make it of great value to multitudes of our people to whom a musical education has hitherto been impossible.

In your system the principle of University Extension work is applied to music, for by it you bring within reach of the vast mass of the people, to whom first-class teaching is impossible, a thorough sound musical education and training. Your methods of instruction, your system of examinations and your close supervision by competent teachers insure real study on the part of the pupil and thoroughness in their education.

The early introduction of the pupil to the study of Theory and Harmony makes for intelligence in the subject and prepares for an interpretation and enjoyment of music otherwise impossible."

The manager of the Alberta Branch of the Columbian Conservatory of Music of Canada is at all times pleased to explain the Conservatory's system at the Studios, Sugarman Block, 26 Jasper Avenue, E.

## THE ETERNAL GAME.

"There is golf in Egypt!" says a well-known writer on the game, "all the way from Cairo to Khartum."

Where'er I roam on Britain's foam-girt strand,

Sunny or other, as the case may be,

Where'er I potter round my native land

By open down, sweet vale, or flowery lea,

There Britons at their sporting best I see,

Wielding the supple club with good intention,

Smiling, with splendid vigor, off the tee,

And with results too various to mention.

But not alone, my country, hath my race,

In its pursuit of records for the course,

Enhoneycombed with holes thy beautiful face

Without the smallest tincture of remorse,

But other lands have had to yield perforce,

Needing, indeed, but little soft persuasion,

Since, once inoculated, they endorse

The clear necessity for such invasion.

Through tropic airs the snowy sphere is hurled;

Thus doth the East behold the day begun,

For Britain drives her golf-ball round the world,

Attended ever by the unwearied sun,

And I shall hope, ere all my days be done,

To face a golfer's record task unshrinking,

And do the thirty-thousandth hole in one,

On links that Cairo and the Cape are linking!

—Touchstone, in London Mail.

The Rev. A. N. Guest, vicar of Stantonbury, near Wolverton, England, is a "real sportsman" and recently arranged for a boxing contest on the vicarage lawn with another gentleman whose sportsmanship had been developed in the army. The reverend and gallant gentlemen proposed to knock each other about in a manly, fine old English way, to the extent of fourteen rounds; but it was not to be. The match is postponed. For, lo, the fine old English folks who gather in public-houses began to bet heavily on the match thus proposed under auspices which exhibit the noble art of mauling human faces in its spiritual aspect. It was "eight to two" on the Vicar at Stantonbury and "six to two" on him at Wolverton, where the big railway carriage works are. The men from the railway works were going to take a day off for the event, and there was to be a special train from Northampton to bring people to the match. But, in deference to public opinion—to say nothing of Bishop's and patron's opinion—the fight is postponed. Yelling crowds shouting betting odds and working up small sympathetic "spars" of their own will not, alas, invade the vicarage lawn with their cheerful, manly old English presence. What a decadent, effeminate lot we are!

Mr. R. J. Wilson, of Bruce, sends this to the Montreal Witness. Better publicity literature could not be secured. He writes:

I wonder if a letter from Alberta would be sufficiently interesting to your readers to merit publication. I expect this year, as the last few years have done, will see thousands coming west. Some will come with very little money, but with ambition, and the expectation of working for what they get; some will have enough to give them a good start, while others will come with nothing, expecting to have a jolly time and get rich. But the trees do not drop gold here any more than in other countries.

Others who come with the hope of recruiting in health are delighted with the great expanse of clear, balmy air, boundless and healthful. The lover of nature is enchanted with the perfume-laden breezes from the wild flowers that make the prairie look like a garden, and cheered by the song of birds in the bushes. At night he gazes at a heaven of stars which never looked so near before, listening meanwhile to the splash and clatter of aquatic birds in a near-by pond. On a winter evening he glides over the winding trails in the moonlight, or in the flash of the brilliant aurora borealis which arched over the entire sky, to the tune of merry bells, and enjoys the keen air of a winter on the prairie. And these different characters may all find their places. I came here six years ago as one of the first settlers, and have had the privilege of seeing all our neighbors come. Some came with money, and have doubled it many times. Land that sold for \$3 per acre five years ago, may now sell from fifteen to twenty-five dollars per acre, and is still increasing in value. One man who had nothing but a good strong body and lots of ambition, together with a large family to support, now has a comfortable home. The scattered neighbors occasionally enjoy each other's company in a social way, and right here let me say that the more people that come the better. There is nothing we like better than to see a good class of neighbors coming in, and we extend a friendly handshake to any such who are thinking of coming this way. I still live on my homestead which I took six years ago, about five miles from Bruce, a little town that has sprung up in mushroom fashion in the last three years, on the main line of the G.T.P. Railway, seventy miles east of Edmonton, in the midst of one of Alberta's best farming districts. The majority of the people are from Eastern Canada and the United States, with a sprinkling of Scotch and English.

Possibly a little comparison would be interesting. Six years ago you might cross the prairie, and as far as you could see there was nothing but rolling prairie, broken by numerous clumps of brush; not a house in sight. There was no town inside of thirty miles. About the only company was the howl of the coyote, the cackle of prairie chickens, the gabble of ducks and geese, or the scream of snipe or plover. Now one may look on extensively cultivated fields, though only a small percentage of the land is under cultivation, while miles of fences and good buildings mark the homes of farmers, while on unimproved lands graze herds of fine sleek horses and cattle.

The ploughing engine and automobile are taking the place of the ox team. We now have the best of train service, telephone and telegraph, and a nice clean little town, with two general stores, two lumber yards, implement and harness shop, livery barn, blacksmith shop, good school and church, two grain elevators, etc.

The chief crops are oats, wheat, barley and flax, while hardy vegetables do especially well, and stock raising is almost clear profit, on account of the low cost of feed.

Again, I would like to say, if you are coming to Alberta, do not overlook Bruce. We are all always anxious for more neighbors, and our district is second to none. If anyone wishes my special information about the place, I am willing to do all I can to help anyone to better prepare for a move to any part of Western Canada.

## STOCKINGS.

(Manchester Guardian.)

It appears that Henry II. when preparing for the marriage of his sister in 1159, first gave the idea for silk hose and was the first to wear silk knitted stockings at the epoch making event. A hundred years later one Hindes established a factory for stockings in the Bois de Boulogne.

This was the first factory in France. It was a success at the start and when it received protection from the then Ministers it was a kind of gold mine. In 1666 the venture was turned into a company. From it arose the Society of Stocking Makers. At this time ribbed stockings were made in England, but it was not until nearly a century later that such wear were introduced into France. The idea, to use a vulgarism, "caught on" and factories were established in Paris and at Lyons.

Eastern newspapers have a great deal to say about the excessive booming of western real estate. But it is these same newspapers which publish statements of an extravagance unmatched in the West, when they have some particular purpose to serve. The Montreal Standard in its last issue contains a front page article which purports to give a review of Western real estate conditions. Practically the whole article is given up to Vancouver and Calgary. Incidentally it is mentioned that Winnipeg property has reached its top notch and that people have ceased to speculate in it, while Edmonton must wait at least seven years before it will experience any large advance, which will be the result of the opening of the G.T.P. to the Coast.

Passing over all that is said of Vancouver, which given even the sophisticated reader a thrill, this is part of what we are told of Calgary:

"In Calgary, however, the past eight months or so have witnessed a real estate movement which is only the beginning of what will probably be the biggest boom in city property values which the West has seen to date. This boom is being quietly and unobtrusively prepared. Only last week a big company and merger promoter was in Montreal for the sole purpose of interesting local capitalists in 'ground floor' Calgary lots. Sections are bought up and syndicated stocks are issued and then all is ready for a boom. This same promoter has handled successfully no less than three Calgary real estate syndicates during the past eight months, the total profit in each case being in excess of half a million dollars, no share holder receiving smaller return on his money than 15 per cent in four months, while the luckiest investors secured 50 per cent. In the same time, this is typical of what is now

in Calgary. In a few more months all city and suburban values will soar and, what is of more importance, they will continue to soar indefinitely for the simple reason that investors have been blind to what possibilities are bound up in the city of Calgary. The commercial centre of Alberta is destined to be the great manufacturing and distributing centre of Southern Alberta and Southern Saskatchewan. Within easy reach of the immeasurable water power to be secured in the Rockies with every advantage of climate and location, Calgary can and will evolve into a city of a million people within twenty years. The investor who interests himself in Calgary in 1912 will rejoice for his action in 1915."

This is, to say the least of it, going it strong. No one disputes for a moment that big money has been made in Calgary and that it has shown astounding progress, but the above statements could not be made safely within the city itself. The boom that has followed the decision of the C.P.R. to establish its shops in Calgary has been quite strong enough for safety's sake. The progress which this western country is making is such that splendid opportunities are given for safe investments that will yield large returns. But if the people go absolutely crazy and count on the impossible, there can be but one result.

A friend who had learned that I sometimes suffered from insomnia, told me of a sure cure. "Eat a quart of peanuts and drink two or three glasses of milk before going to bed," said he, "and I'll warrant you'll be asleep within half an hour."

I did as he suggested, and my friend was right. I did go to sleep very soon after retiring. Then a friend with his head under his arm came along and asked me if I wanted to buy his feet. I was negotiating with him when the dragon which I was riding slipped out of his skin and left me floating in mid-air.

While I was considering how to get down, a bull with two heads peered over the edge of the well and said he would haul me up if I would first climb up and rig a windlass for him.

So as I was sliding down the mountain side the brakeman came in and I asked him when the train would reach my station.

"We passed your station miles back," he said, calmly folding up the train and putting it in his vest pocket.

At this juncture the clown bounded into the ring and pulled the car pole out of the ground, lifting up the tent and all the people in it, while I stood on the earth below watching myself go out of sight among the white above.

Then I awoke and found I had been asleep almost ten minutes.—Ashland Clipper.

A leading theatrical manager told a dramatic critic stories as he strolled in the bright, cold weather down the Strand.

"There was one chap," said he, "I couldn't get rid of. Dear me, he was persistent. I refused his face seven times and he still kept turning up with it, re-written here and there.

"The eighth time he came I told him firmly it was no use.

"But, sir," he said, "is there no possible way you could put my face on the stage?"

"Well," said I, "there's one way, but I don't know if you'd submit."

"Oh, I'd submit!" he cried. "I'd submit to anything!"

"Then," said I, "we'll grind it up and use it as a snow-storm."